BRITISH MUSEUM

JOHN BULL

Vol. IV. No. 97. SATURDAY, APRIL 11, 1908. ONE PENNY.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.

No. 100881

For meaning of this number see page 340.

The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

Contents

The World, The Flesh, and The Devil.

What is Your Number?

John Bull's Biscuits.

Manners. By Jim Crow.

Civil Service Waste and Incompetence—VI.

The Parson and the Pub.—V.

Among the Books.

A Broad View of the Drink Problem.

John Bull's Post-cards.

The Cartoon.

John Bull in the City.

John Bull's Womenfolk.

The Hurly Burly.

Bull's Eyes.

Letter Bag.

Racing Notes, etc.

GENUINE ONLY IN SEALED PACKETS AND TINS.

NAME and FAME

WORLD-WIDE.

CLOTHING TO MEASURE AT HALF USUAL COST

Largest sales in the world. We fit you wherever you live or guarantee to refund your money. Send for free patterns. Thousands of testimonials.

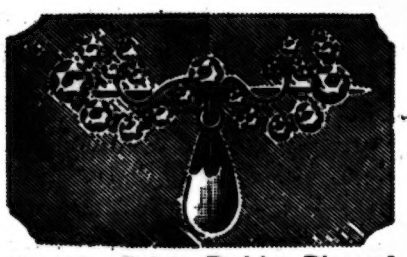
CURZON BROS.

World's Measure Tailors (Dept. D191),
60/62 CITY RD., FINSBURY, LONDON, E.C.

Presents for Everybody

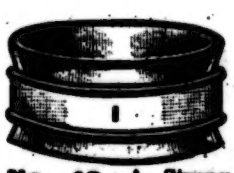
ABSOLUTELY FREE.

No. 24.—A Combination Card Case and Cribbage Board.



No. 25.—Dainty Parisian Diamond Brooch with Pearl Drop.

No. 46.—A Handsome Rolled Gold Expanding Ring.



No. 42.—A Strong White Bone Serviette Ring.

No. 14.—A Dainty Swansdown Powder Puff.

Full Particulars in this week's—

MY POCKET NOVELS,
KEEPSAKE NOVELS,
MINIATURE NOVELS,
SOMETHING TO READ.

Price 1d. each.

Published by

EDWIN J. BRETT (1907), Ltd., 67, Long Acre, LONDON, W.C.

Modern Banking

and

Investment

Increase of Income by World-Wide Investment.

CONTENTS.

The Stock Markets: How to Profit by Them.
Investment and Speculation: Past, Present, and Future.
The Science of Investment.
How and When to Operate in Home Rails.
How and When to Operate in American Rails.
Points Concerning American Rails.
How to Invest in Mines.
The Controlling Groups in the Mining Market.
Call Option: The System Fully Explained.
Instalment Investment. Investment for Small Capitalists.
Insurance as a means of Raising, Saving and Investing Money.
Protection of Capital and Increase of Income.
Re-arrangement and Re-adjustment of Investments.
Stock Exchange Terms. Investment Tables.

Post free on mentioning "JOHN BULL" to the Secretary.
LONDON & PARIS EXCHANGE, Ltd.,
Bankers, Basildon House, Moorgate Street, London

JOHN BULL.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Vol. IV. No. 97. Saturday, April 11th, 1908. One Penny.

DALY'S THEATRE, Leicester Square.—Produced by Mr. Geo. Edwardes. EVERY EVENING, at 8.15, MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY, at 2.30, a new play with music, entitled
THE MERRY WIDOW ("Die Lustige Witwe").

A FREE LIST of best houses Letting APARTMENTS and receiving PAYING GUESTS; also Homes for Invalids, Children, Schools, etc.; recommended in all parts of London and country.
State requirements, SEYMOUR and GRAHAM, 219, Oxford Street, Oxford Circus, W. Telephone, 9,263 Central.

WHY PAY RENT?
The BRITISH HOMES SCHEME enables Polity-holders to reap the benefit of their investment
DURING THEIR OWN LIFETIME
and in the event of premature death to leave their legal representatives in possession of a comfortable home free from any mortgage charge or encumbrance. Particulars post free.
GOOD PROSPECTS FOR ACTIVE AGENTS.
BRITISH HOMES ASSURANCE CORPORATION, Ltd.
4, Paul Street, Finsbury, E.C. M. GREGORY, Managing Director.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[*The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.*]

"*If you see it in JOHN BULL, it IS so.*" The resignation of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has come, and Mr. Asquith has formally assumed the Premiership. On the first blush of the announcement, we confess we were disposed to wonder why the eve of the date fixed for the Second Reading of the Licensing Bill was chosen for the official notification. We are, however, in a position to give the true explanation. On Friday last the King's physician visited the ex-Premier at the special wish of His Majesty. It was found that, as First Lord of the Treasury, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman was daily called upon to sign a variety of documents, and that before doing so he insisted upon making himself acquainted with their contents. The King's physician, after consultation with Dr. Burnet, came to the conclusion that a continuance of this state of things was highly prejudicial to the right hon. gentleman's chances of recovery, and consequently, as the result of a further consultation, Sir Henry was there and then induced to formally tender his resignation—which reached the King at Biarritz on Sunday evening.

The only point at present definitely settled in regard to the new Ministry is that Mr. Winston Churchill will be promoted to Cabinet rank—Colonel Seely most probably taking his place as Under-Secretary for the Colonies. Mr. Churchill fully realises the contingency of defeat in North-West Manchester—in which case a safe Welsh seat has been arranged for.

It may be taken that the King, to whom it is well known Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman is a *persona gratissima*, will be anxious to confer some high mark of appreciation upon the late Prime Minister. The offer of an Earldom would be to follow precedent, as in the case of Peel and Gladstone, who declined it; but for both personal and public reasons Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has no desire to go to the Lords. Our most respectful suggestion to the King is that His Majesty should offer Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman the Garter, at his disposal through the death of the Duke of Devonshire.

In our issue of January 18th, we stated that Lord Charles Beresford was suffering from the complaint known as "swelled head." This, however, was evidently a wrong diagnosis of the case, for on March 27th the following signal was sent to H.M.S. *Swiftsure*:—

> "*Commander-in-Chief thinks it is Captain of* Swiftsure *who has informed Lady Charles as regards the Commander-in-Chief's leg. Commander-in-Chief's leg has much improved, and only swelled slightly, and then only after a long day. Commander-in-Chief thanks Captain of* Swiftsure *for his enquiries.*"

We are much obliged to his lordship for the correction. We trust his leg is getting better, and that, in the meantime, no one will pull it.

Perhaps Mr. Asquith will be surprised to learn that St. Petersburg is going to give him a strong lead on his Licensing proposals. Why, modern Babylon is not in it with Holy Russia! The Duma Committee on alcoholic consumption proposes that the sale of spirits and beer should only be permitted in first-class restaurants, that local option should be adopted, and (good news for the Suffragettes) votes be given to wives and mothers of house owners on this question, and that a decision to close a public-house be operative in fourteen days! There is a time limit with a vengeance! A further recommendation is that no person be allowed to purchase more than one bottle of vodka a day. Mr. Asquith will therefore have no difficulty now in justifying his measure by the argument of analogy. Good old Russia!

The Irish Members were very angry with Mr. Asquith for throwing them over, as they put it, on Mr. Redmond's Home Rule resolution; and in putting up Tim Healy to pour his oratorical vitriol on the Chancellor of the Exchequer, they clearly indicated their feelings in the matter. Most Members of the House were staggered at the bitterness of the attack. They argued that, after all, Mr. Asquith had simply said that he couldn't vote for the resolution without the addition of words expressly reserving the supremacy of the Imperial Parliament, and they remembered that Mr. Redmond had stated in the course of his speech that he had no objection to such an addendum, although regarding it as superfluous. These Members, however, didn't know the true inwardness of the row—namely, that the terms of the resolution had been submitted to and approved by the Government whips before it was tabled. Hence those swears.

Congratulations to Mr. Birrell, who has at last come into his own. No longer is he condemned of the gods. He has fulfilled the inspiring word of the poet:—

If at first you don't succeed,
Try, try again.
'Tis a lesson you should heed,
Try, try again.
If at first your task is hard,
Time will bring you your reward.
Try, try again,

He failed with his Education Bill. He failed with his Irish Council Bill; but his Irish University Bill is a winner. Mr. Balfour blessed it, as did the candid

Carson and the boundless O'Brien, wherefore by 307 to 24 it went through its first reading. Mr. Birrell is thus a prood mon the day; the prouder because he has tackled a thorny question, bristling with every possibility of theological bitterness and passion, in a manner which has practically stifled the rancour of political partisanship. With a bit more luck, he may yet achieve a statue on College Green.

According to advertisements in most of the papers, lovely teeth may be had for a guinea a set, paid by instalments. But Mr. Joseph Richardson, an American dentist practising in Brook Street, Grosvenor Square, does not do that sort of business. He caters only for the auriferous. As he told counsel in the King's Bench the other day, he puts his blood and bones into his work. This accounts for his little bill of £570 for the set of teeth he supplied to the wife of a Maidstone brewer; for surely nobody could expect a dentist's blood and bones for less. One of the lady's teeth was priced at £87, another at £60, another at £50; while "the moveable bar system" for the same was charged up at £157 10s. Teeth like that would attract attention anywhere. On a picture postcard they should be irresistible. They are entitled to be received unquestioned in the highest circles. Their only fault, if fault in such a superb work of art may be hinted, is that they are liable to expose the lady to kidnapping and burglary. It is hard on this Brook Street dentist that the jury did not assess the goods at his own figure, though there is no telling what might have happened if the moveable bar system had been set to work, and they had been handed round for inspection in a jewelled casket. The Spaniards say that the Lord sends teeth and the devil sends nuts. This elegant set, however, is the sole handiwork of Mr. Richardson, and now let who will send the nuts.

One of the thrilling spectacles to be observed in St. Paul's, as indeed in most cathedrals, is that of a more or less angelic choir thrilling empty chairs during a singing service. This fact strikes Canon Watson, of York, as a waste of labour and a waste of money. The Church of England calls in vain for curates. Hundreds of parsons live next door to starvation. Candidates for holy orders are becoming fewer and fewer and significantly less. "Yet," says Canon Watson, "the Church is wasting vast amounts. More than thirty or forty thousand pounds a year are, I believe, absolutely wasted on the maintenance of singing services in cathedrals, to which nobody goes except minor canons who are paid to sing." How many thousands of pounds are wasted on major canons who are paid to preach, it were bootless for minor laymen to inquire; but there is at least this to be said, that while many persons do attend cathedral services to hear major canons discourse, the whole Church militant unanimously stays away when minor canons warble. It seems unprofitable to continue in trade when there is no custom, even though minor canons plead that, resigned unto the heavenly will, they carry on the business still. Meanwhile, we fear Canon Watson's protest is likely to have as much effect as if he "tickled the dome of St. Paul's to arouse the Dean and Chapter."

We do not remember having come across a case in which the power of a local authority to embark on costly litigation has been more grossly abused than in one which recently lasted for six days and ended in a verdict for £650 damages against the authority. It seems that the plaintiff had lost her husband through the negligence of the authorities of the Three Counties Asylum, in Bedfordshire, in supplying polluted water and thus giving him typhoid fever. The evidence showed that the water was polluted by sewage. Probably the widow would have been glad to accept a small sum to settle her action rather than fight it out, but this was not the sort of thing that those who rule over us with our money were likely to agree to, so they went into Court with three distinguished counsel and a whole host of experts from all over the country. The daily bill for fees must have been about £200, and in all these doughty warriors must have spent ten times that sum in costs, only to find themselves worsted at the finish. Now they will have to pay in addition to this all the costs of the plaintiff as well as the damages, and they will be lucky if they get out under £3,500. What have the poor ratepayers of the three counties to say? And now the local authority contemplates appealing! The Local Government Board ought to step in in such cases and stop this reckless waste of the ratepayers' money. It was bad enough that they should have embarked on the litigation at all, but it will be a scandal if they are allowed to pursue it, as they may do, to the House of Lords. The asylum is apparently a hot-bed of fever, and the authority would be better employed in cleansing it instead of fighting forlorn hopes in the Courts.

We read in a contemporary that those of the City police who reside as married men in Middlesex Street police dwellings are grumbling hard and long at the order which has gone forth from headquarters that no carpets or linoleum are to be used as floor covering in the dwellings. Surely such a regulation, if it has been in fact issued, is an absurd interference with a man's right to provide such comforts for his home as he can afford. No doubt those who have issued the order have carpets and linoleums in their own homes, and we wonder what the missus would say if they had not. A man in the force told us the other day that but for the fact that he had a wife and family to consider, he would tie his uniform in a bundle and throw it into the street. There is a vast deal of discontent at the increasing petty tyrannies and injustices to which the ordinary police constable is subjected by his superior officers. At any rate, that is how the matter is put. This order as to carpets and linoleums is quoted as an example, and it is difficult to see how it can be defended. We must enquire about it.

We confess that we are able to endure existence without troubling to read much "poetry," but so many people have been talking about a new bard named Lascelles Abercrombie that we felt constrained to look at his book. We admit a certain fantastic fluency, and have tumbled over a few quaint conceits. But the rough lines, the ill-chosen words, and the ghastly scenes in which he seems to delight, clash with our notions of melody. We may be old-fashioned, but we expect a Muse to sing to us, to soothe us, or at least to inspire us with joyful fancies. We cannot allow her to "send some worm of eager malady to crawl" over our skin, nor can we imagine God announcing that—

> . . . the orderly stars
> Shall be a tumult of small crass, a scurf
> Worn for an instant by the fire divine.

But we are attracted by some lines entitled "All Last Night":

> All last night I had quiet
> In a fragrant dream and warm;
> She had become my Sabbath,
> And round my neck, her arm.
> * * * * *
> No light, nor any speaking;
> Fragrant only and warm.
> Enough to know my lodging,
> The white Sabbath of her arm.

It is so long since anybody in this country has written any lines capable even of attracting attention that we shall watch Mr. Abercrombie's career with some

curiosity. We would wish him success were it not that failure is usually more productive of good verse. To borrow one of his images, Despair, wearing the stars, is fairer than Hope, with ears of corn bound round her temples. But enough of poetry for the present.

We think that some steps ought to be taken to restrict the number of foreigners who acquire the privilege of British nationality. All over the east of Europe there are thousands of Levantines who get themselves naturalised in order to dodge the law courts or the tax-gatherers of their own country, and our officials are constantly being put to trouble and expense on their behalf. The other day a German, named Luxenburg, got into difficulties in Russia for alleged implication in revolutionary conspiracies, and it was proved that his sister had taken a prominent part in fomenting rebellion. But as he had gone through the formality of acquiring British citizenship, the Foreign Office found itself obliged to interfere on his behalf, and actually obtained his release. Now, instead of being grateful for the extraordinary favour shown him by the Russian Government, he is talking very big about exacting compensation for the inconvenience he had suffered. Really there is no satisfying some people.

Some officers have queer notions about military smartness. An unfortunate man in the Royal Marine Artillery recently returned from three years' foreign service and went off to enjoy a well-earned holiday of six weeks. After a few days he was summoned back to explain something about his equipment. A captain saw him and, observing that he had shaved off his moustache, deprived him of the rest of his holiday and confined him to barracks. Now it seems to us bad enough to compel soldiers to wear disgusting microbe-traps on their upper lip while on service, but it is foolish and tryannical to insist upon face fungus in the privacy of a man's home. Even admitting that the growth is a martial adornment, there would have been plenty of time for its re-appearance during the latter period of the man's holiday. Why is it, we wonder, that moustaches should be compulsory in the Army whereas no one with any sense of propriety would permit them to be worn by a domestic servant?

Here is a hard case reported from the eastern counties. A railway worker came home on Saturday to find that his children had had whooping-cough, that the doctor had told them not to attend school, that he had been summoned for their absence, and, his wife having failed to produce a medical certificate, that he had been fined £4 with the alternative of fourteen days imprisonment. Not having so much money, the poor man had to go to gaol, and there seems to have been some doubt whether the railway company would employ him again on his release. Surely in cases of this kind the burden of proof ought to lie with the prosecution, and it seems monstrous that a man should be made to endure such a cruel punishment when no fault had been committed, and when his absence from home should in any case have been a sufficient excuse.

It seems an extraordinary thing that a pupil teacher in a grammar school should be dismissed for smoking a cigarette in his own time and when miles away from his school. But that is what has happened to a teacher named Jellyman, employed by the governing authorities of Queen Mary Grammar School at Cannock, in Staffordshire. He had taken train from Cannock to Walsall. Having to wait a while at the railway station he lit a cigarette. At that tragic moment appeared no less a person than an assistant master, who on arriving at Walsall reported the incident in all its horrible details. The next day Jellyman was carpeted by the headmaster in the presence of all the boys in the upper forms. "The master told me," says the young man, "that he would give me the option of either taking a caning in front of all those present, or leaving the school. I would not stand the public indignity, and said I would rather go off." Subsequently Jellyman and his father were summoned before the governors of the school, "who, after considering the case, decided unanimously to uphold the headmaster's action." The headmaster ought to be whacked with his own cane.

The London County Council is about to rise in its might and kill flies. That at any rate would seem logically to follow on the report of the Public Health Committee of that august body. It appears that flies are not only exceedingly troublesome to those who cannot keep their hair on, but that they spread disease wherever they go. They patronise refuse depots and wharves, stables and deceased cats, then they make their way to jam factories, Sunday's roast, Monday's cold collation, Wednesday's hash, and so forth through all the menus of the happy yesterdays and the confident to-morrows. Dr. Haymer, the Council's medical officer, has even discovered that the injurious influence of flies extends to "annoyance and loss of sleep among the residents in the neighbourhoods in which his observations were made." All these are matters which, if allowed to continue unchecked, may assume the dimensions of widespread calamity; and we hereby call on the London County Council to put another penny on the rates in order to supply the citizens of no mean city with fly papers. Everything is thrown on the rates in these days, and we may as well throw the flies there as anywhere else.

People suffering from nerves will be comforted to learn that water is a nerve food. "It has a distinctly soothing effect when sipped gradually," says a medical contemporary, "as one can test for oneself. Men would be all the better if they imbibed more of it." It is rather lacking in body, but its flavour is neutral, and its bouquet insensible. We can also recommend it for the bath, whilst for the lawn and garden it does wonders. Moreover, mixed with pot still or patent still, brandy, or even gin, in proportion to taste, it has the highest claims to be regarded as one of the most valuable natural products known to the British Pharmacopœia, and we have the less hesitation in saying so in that we have tried it ourselves with the best results. In addition to these high qualities, it is comparatively inexpensive, and one bucketful, if sipped slowly, will last for weeks. For further and fuller details application should be made to the manager of the nearest waterworks.

Mr. Keir Hardie has been taken rather too severely to task in some quarters for saying that our Empire rested on a bank balance. But this is one of those things which has been said a hundred times by politicians of all parties in a more roundabout way. Mr. Hardie has put the principle that our Colonies are bound to us more by interest than by sentiment in a phrase; that is all. In point of fact, we believe that this was the keynote of one of Mr. Chamberlain's tariff reform speeches. Sentiment is a pretty, but a slender tie among nations, as among individuals. Willy-nilly, they have to follow where their interests lead. No doubt blood is thicker than water, but interest is more solid than blood as a motive spring of human action. Mr. Chamberlain thinks that it is only by fiscal preference that we can hold our Colonies together. We hope he is wrong, and we believe he is wrong; from that policy they have so little to gain, and the mother-country has much to lose. They and we have the interest of a common heritage. We are rich. We are strong. We can and

will defend them against the world, and they know it. If they cut the painter, we should still be Britain; but they—where would they be? Practically at the mercy of any Power which chose to pick a quarrel with them. Mr. Keir Hardie has said many a foolish thing, and has seldom done a wise one. But in this instance his offence does not strike us as being heinous. Good health to him.

There are evidently a number of very indiscreet persons at Berlin, but what we do not understand is why somebody seems to take a pleasure in magnifying every trivial incident so as to render things more unpleasant than they need be. We have scarcely got over the shock of the mare's nest about the Emperor's letter when a great fuss arises about his disinclination to receive Mr. Hill as American Ambassador. As everybody knows, it is quite usual for a sovereign to make objections privately, if he has any reason for disliking a diplomatic appointment. Such wishes are generally, though not always, acceded to. But in any case it is quite irregular to take the public into the royal confidence. We think, therefore that some enquiry should be made as to the source of the leakage. At the same time, now that the facts have been made public, we venture to protest against the Emperor's theory that only rich men should be sent out as ambassadors. Not only does it restrict the field of choice, but it imposes a wholly unnecessary burden upon the taxpayers of the world. We have lately been looking through the Foreign Office Estimates, and we have been struck by the enormous sums which are annually wasted in the pomp and circumstance of our representatives abroad. Nowadays, with telegrams and telephones available, all that is needed is a good clerk who can carry out the instructions of his superiors at home. We do not want people to strut about in uniforms and organise lavish hospitality at our expense.

Let us just glance at the Estimates for Foreign and Colonial Services:—Why has the Vice-Consul at Adis Ababa been replaced by a Consul at an extra cost of £126? Why has the Consul at La Paz (Bolivia) been suddenly raised from nothing to £600 a year? Why has a Consulate been created at Iquique (Chile) at £600 a year now for the first time? Why is a Consul General (at £800 a year) required at Tangier as well as a Vice-Consul (£389) when there is a British Minister? Why is there a new Vice-Consul at Yezd (Persia)—£350? Why suddenly pay the Vice-Consul at Barcelona £300? Seville. Consul formerly unpaid. Now £650 a year. No British interests there.

Again, the Consul at Panama receives £800 as Consul, £550 (an increase of £300 on last year) as local "allowance," and £200 as Post Office Agent; total £1,550 for an insignificant official in a remote and melancholy isthmus—more than many of our most brilliant Ministers who are the mainstay of the Government or the peripatetic prompters of dull-witted candidates. Compare also the Consul-General in Crete—£1,100! This huge salary may perhaps be necessary for a diplomatist who has to deal with traditional liars! Then there is Zanzibar, with £1,800 a year, and a big staff.

There is a great deal of talk going on about the erection of huge casinos at British watering-places. Some philanthropist proposes to spend £250,000 at Brighton; another is prepared to lavish £100,000 at Hastings. For our part, we should be very sorry to take a single share in any such undertaking. An English casino could only be, at the best, a glorified pier with concerts and reading-rooms, and penny-in-the-slot machines. It would be unlikely to attract anybody who is not already satisfied with the existing places of so-called entertainment. The only reason why foreign casinos prosper is that they afford people opportunities for gambling, but these will never be permitted on our virtuous shores. We may go to a race-meeting, and stake our money on some broken-down old crock, but everyone agrees that it would be wicked to invite us to stake a shilling at *petits chevaux*. We may win and lose fortunes on the rise and fall of stocks, but an occasional flutter at baccarat would be a scandal too terrible to be tolerated. The only result of this illogical attitude is that pleasure-seekers are driven abroad and English watering places are decaying. What a lot of humbugs we are, to be sure.

When the Local Government Board has cleaned out the Augean stable of workhouse maladministration, it might turn its attention to other quarters in which the ratepayers' money has been squandered recklessly. What about the Southern Hospital, at Carshalton, Surrey, created by the Metropolitan Asylums Board at a cost of a quarter of a million, and which, when finished, was found not to be required? A year ago a committee was appointed to consider how this great building could be utilised, but it still remains a white elephant. Proposals to use the place as a consumptive sanatorium or an industrial home were rejected. The ratepayers of the district are receiving no return for the cost of the mains and sewers laid, and £2,000 a year is going out for labour, repairs and upkeep. Will the Local Government Board look into the matter?

When are the French going to do anything in Morocco? At present they seem to be engaged upon a kind of sporting expedition, which consists in relieving the monotony of residents at the coast by an occasional battue of Moors. Meanwhile, their tame Sultan continues to make himself more and more ridiculous. His latest exploit has been to send a message to the French general asking for some photographs of the war. Perhaps, however, this was only a sarcastic way of asking the French how they were getting on. In any case, they had better hurry up and do something soon or else give up the whole business as a bad job and clear out.

What is Your Number?

OUR WEEKLY BALLOT FOR FIFTY HELPERS AT A GUINEA APIECE.

Every copy of John Bull bears upon its cover a distinctive number, and every week FIFTY of such numbers will be drawn and published on this page.

To each of the holders of copies of John Bull bearing any of such numbers we will, upon production of a sufficient portion of the cover to identify the date and number, pay the sum of ONE GUINEA, in return for his (or her) using his best endeavour for one week to increase our circulation.

The following claims have been received for issues of February 22nd and 29th:—

C. E. Hennessy, 155, Grove Road, Bow, E. (No. 54746—February 22nd.)
Michael F. Hayes, Clara Mount, St Kevin's Park, Co. Dublin. (No. 191—February 22nd.)
Wm. H. Peake, Beechcroft, Fulwell Village, Sunderland. (No. 5061—February 29th.)
Alfred F. Conyers, 14, Springfield Road, Harrow, Middlesex. (No. 22313—February 29th.)
R. Marson, 161, Church Road, Leyton. (No. 11961—February 22nd.)
Walter Milbank, 50, Searven Road, Deptford Park, S.E. (No. 71019—February 29th.)
A. H. Murgatroyd, Elm Villas, Hythe, Kent. (No. 72429—February 29th.)
G. Lewis, 37, Landseer Avenue, Manor Park, E. (No. 21323—February 29th.)
W. F. Jackson, 39, Downsfield Road, Walthamstow, N.E. (No. 114063—February 29th.)

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of March 7th:—

7153; 7256; 7867; 9171; 10379; 14473; 18496; 18887; 19066; 20632; 23100; 23953; 25057; 26527; 31800; 33007; 33924; 33937; 39027; 39180; 43446; 46445; 54155; 55820; 56544; 59067; 66376; 67652; 68857; 73275; 74436; 74502; 75350; 75765; 76601; 83083; 86482; 86591; 87746; 88865; 90618; 91352; 98453; 98839; 101949; 102360; 103184; 103953; 106909; 110692.

Initial noughts should be disregarded, but final ones are, of course, reckoned.

The fifty numbers in respect of this week will be announced in our issue dated May 16th (Published May 14th).

"John Bull's" Biscuits.

For discharging an admittedly brilliant Art Teacher at the Victoria Institute, because the parents of some of the scholars found out that he was an Agnostic,
THE MEMBERS OF THE WORCESTER EDUCATION COMMITTEE TAKE THE BISCUIT.

For saying at a tea concert, "Will the ladies kindly keep their seats while the gentlemen carry the chairs upstairs?"
THE VICAR OF ALL SAINTS', KING'S HEATH, TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that "C. Dawson and T. Reece commenced a match of 2,000 up, Reece receiving 2,250 points, at Liverpool,"
THE *DUNDEE COURIER* TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For offering a watch "worth over £4" as a bargain at £5 12s. 6d.,
AN ADVERTISER in the *BAZAAR, EXCHANGE AND MART* TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that "the police watched six public-houses in London for four days, between eleven o'clock a.m. and half-past twelve mid-day. Over 21,000 women entered during that time,"
THE *MORNING LEADER* TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that the Ilfracombe magistrates fined a man for cruelty for cutting up and selling a conger eel without first SKINNING *it,*
THE *STAR* TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For asking a witness, "What is the rate of speed WHEN THERE IS NO TRAFFIC *in Kingsland Road?"*
A BARRISTER AT SHOREDITCH COUNTY COURT TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For sentencing two boys charged with theft to "fifty consecutive attendances at Sunday School,"
A MAGISTRATE AT GENEVA, NEW YORK, TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that "he is further investigating the cause of his eldest surviving son's death,"
MR. WALTER W. SMITH, OF MAIDSTONE, TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For announcing that "the Oxford and Cambridge Point-to-Point Steeplechases are to be held yesterday,"
THE *DAILY MIRROR* TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For making Suffolk a hop-growing country and putting Finborough in it,
THE *DAILY EXPRESS* TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that the Peckham election was "a mandate to the Government to proceed with the Licensing Bill,"
THE *DAILY NEWS* TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For heading a paragraph "Fatality Witnessed by Royalties," and then stating that the Royal personages in question "were not witnesses of the accident, as they did not arrive until later,"
THE *EASTERN EVENING NEWS* TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For announcing the death of "a lifelong deacon,"
THE *CHRISTIAN WORLD* TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that the Rt. Hon. James Campbell "is several years older than himself,"
THE *DAILY NEWS* TAKES THE BISCUIT.

THE DUBLIN CASTLE SCANDALS.

By an Irishman.

Mr. Birrell seems to be still acutely worried over the "cruel and abominable lies" circulated in connection with the Dublin Castle jewels scandal and the other scandal. He also appears to have gone somewhat out of his way to drag in the name of Lord Haddo, heir to the Aberdeen title.

Would it be amiss to point out to Mr. Birrell that he himself (or some of his officials) was first guilty of having thrust Lord Haddo's name before the public in print? The witness Shackleton stated in his evidence that he was aware that scandalmongers had accused him of having assisted Lord Haddo to steal the regalia. That statement was printed in the Report of the Commission and given to the public, and what more natural than that the printed statement handed out by official authority should strike off like a bomb and set tongues wagging? The statement was evidently overlooked when the Report was being sub-edited for publication, and was not cut out. The same Shackleton went out of his way, when giving his evidence, to anger the friends of one of the noblest ladies in Ireland. He referred to a conversation the lady had with him in the train on the way to Euston, and explained that their sleeping berths adjoined. This unnecessary point was also published in full, to the amazement of every honourable mind that read it. More enlightening would have been a report of the answers of a certain person who, during the sitting of the Commission, was taken to the Under-Secretary's office and had his moral character under the microscope for an hour or so. By all accounts it was an uncomfortable time.

As for Lord Haddo, he deserves much sympathy, and so does his father. The tongue of scandal has done the young man an injustice. It has cast a stigma upon him even as the official tongue cast a more abominable stigma upon the name of Sir Arthur Vicars.

Mr. Birrell's righteous indignation over the "foul and abominable lies" rather puzzles those who read Mr. O'Mahony's statement that the Chief Secretary told him about the scandal that lay behind the theft, and hinted that Sir Arthur was under suspicion, and anyway had introduced an abandoned ruffian to the Office of Arms as an official. The suspicion was urged upon the King as a prime reason why the office should be reconstructed, and thus a "foul and abominable lie" was allowed to rest upon the name of a blameless man, who was dismissed because the jewels were stolen while they were not in his custody, but that of the police, and because he had given an appointment to a man whose chief recommendation from the point of view of character was that he was the friend of some of the highest personages in England!

Was it not natural to suggest that the stigma having been placed upon the young Lord Haddo, it was due to him that the injustice done should be removed by means of a full sworn judicial inquiry, and that the same means should be employed to wipe away the more ghastly stain cast upon the name of Sir Arthur Vicars? The inquiry has been refused, and the public may make up their minds as to why, notwithstanding Mr. Birrell's statements in the House of Commons. The inquiry is necessary to clear two good characters; but it is refused because the "other matters of a serious and grave character" would inevitably be disclosed.

His Excellency the Viceroy has also been mentioned by Mr. Birrell. It is due to him to say that all through he appears to have had a keen desire to act as justly as his underlings in Dublin Castle would allow him to act. He evidently saw the injustice of the charge brought against Sir Arthur Vicars, and agreed with Mr. Birrell that Ulster should not be dismissed, but should be retained to perform the duties purely of Ulster King of Arms, and to be rid of the custody of jewels and taking part in what are called Court functions. But Mr. Birrell went back upon that agreement, and Sir Arthur went. The Lord-Lieutenant was so incensed at what he evidently saw to be an injustice that he would take no part in the dismissal of Sir Arthur; but went over the Channel and left the dirty work to the Lords Justices who act for him during his absence.

Lord Haddo has plenty of reason to feel aggrieved. He suffers in company with a Dreyfus who has no notice taken of him when Mr. Birrell stands up and deplores those "foul and abominable lies." "Foul and abominable lies!" We are getting used to them—official and otherwise.

MANNERS.

By Jim Crow.

[*We desire it to be distinctly understood that we do not identify ourselves with Mr. Crow's views on this or any other question.*]

When we are blessed by a Socialistic State we shall probably have manners conferred upon us by Act of Parliament, if, indeed, manners are still remembered. A step in the direction of the regulation of manners has recently been taken at Hounslow, which of course is the very place where we should all go to look for the quintessence of courtesy. Once upon a time Hounslow was the headquarters of highwaymen, who were notorious for their exquisite politeness. Nowadays it is probably one of those suburbs in which manners are very jealously guarded by the protagonists of the Nonconformist Conscience.

Chesterfields of the Cloak Room.

The men of Hounslow, the depositories of the traditions of the highwaymen, have gathered themselves together and issued a pronouncement upon manners, which is to hang upon the doors of the cloak-rooms of their school-children. We are told by the founder of *Pearson's Weekly* that there is a great competition among the infants to remember the rules for behaviour best. This we should believe more readily if a missing word or a Limerick, or at any rate a substantial prize were included in the curriculum to jog their memories. But the founder of *Pearson's Weekly* goes on to say that a head-mistress finds it quite amusing to observe "the little ones asking the other children to read the rules out loud while they are taking off their coats and hats."

Manners or Morals?

The lessons in manners would have to be short and sharp if they could be assimilated during the process of donning and doffing hats and coats. The rules, however, are by no means simple. They cover a large field of ground which the ordinary student of a dictionary would not connect with manners at all. For instance, the first rule is: "Be honest, truthful and pure." That is a very admirable injunction, but why confuse morals with manners? Surely the best-mannered people, not only in the present year of grace, but in previous years and generations of disgrace, have often been dishonest, untruthful and impure!

Politeness and Profanity.

The next injunction is, "Do not use bad language." But surely in all times, and in almost all places, a certain freedom of objurgation has been universally admitted among people who claimed to belong to the highest classes, and to give the right tone to Society. I am sure that Beau Brummel never hesitated to make use of an expletive when he was perturbed or surprised. I can quite conceive and have heard many arguments against bad language, but I have never imagined that bad language had anything to do with bad manners. Surely bad manners are merely an indication of bad breeding or bad temper, whereas figurative language is but an expression of the imagination.

Respect and Self-Respect.

"Be respectful to your teachers." Now at last we are coming to business. Respect is always consonant with urbanity so long as there is no sacrifice of self-respect. But the silly fool who drew up these regulations goes on to give his reasons: "Their work is very difficult and trying." If their work is difficult and trying, an intelligent pupil will take advantage of the fact. I am reminded of the venerable story about the man who underwent an examination in Divinity, and satisfied his examiner about his knowledge of King Saul. Then, as he was going out of the room, he added gratuitously, "He was also called Paul."

The next injunctions are—"Do not copy, as this is cheating," and "Never let another be punished in mistake for you; this is cowardly and mean." No doubt, but what have cowardice and dishonesty to do with our subject? The pluckiest people I have met have often been the rudest; the least honest, the most engaging.

Corollaries of Courtesy.

I also find that it is not manners "to chalk on doors, walls, or gates." Nor to "make lines on the pavement or put orange peel there." Presumably it is also bad manners to nail anyone's ears to the pump. But is it always wise to tell us what to avoid? It might never have occurred to some of us to jeer at our schoolmates, to chalk on doors, to make slides, or "to make fun of old or crippled people."

I might fill pages by dissecting and ridiculing these absurd rules. But I will content myself with protesting against the idea that everybody must, "before entering a room, knock at the door," for this would be very irritating if carried into practice. I should certainly discharge my butler if he persisted in knocking at the drawing-room door every time he brought me a letter or a cup of sack.

The Secret of Civility.

Now that I have sufficiently ridiculed the manners expounded for the benefit of the people of Hounslow Ditch by the founder of *Pearson's Weekly*, I may as well see what I can do for you all in the way of giving you hints about your behaviour. I have again and again tried to teach you religion and philosophy and politics and all sorts of pretty things, but while I have taken an interest in your morals, by the Lord Harry! I have never worried myself about your deportment. I thought if you were fit to read so distinguished a scholar and author as myself, if, indeed, you had any inclination to subject yourselves to my guidance, it was surely unnecessary for me to trouble about your manners. The one secret of manners is to be natural, and I have always hoped and believed that anyone who took a pleasure in perusing these poor pages would be capable of grasping that elementary truth.

Table Talk.

It is bad to interrupt people when they are talking unless you are absolutely certain that they are hopeless bores, and that you have something more important to say. But here you must use your judgment, for some persons are so tedious that they must be interrupted at all costs. Worse, perhaps, than interrupting is the crime of not listening. I know it is very difficult, when some dullard is talking to you at a dinner table and people further off are discussing things which interest you very much, to restrain your mind from wandering. But you must remember that it is wise to ingratiate yourself with bores, who are usually the richest and most satisfactory people on earth.

Remember.

Memory is also an ingredient of manners. Good manners avoid annoyance to anybody, and nothing annoys anybody so much as to be ignored. If you see in the left corner of anyone's eye that he thinks he has met you before, you must stretch a point, and stretch your hand to welcome him. You must go further and pretend you know all about him. It is all very well for them at Hounslow to say that truth is an ingredient of politeness. Sometimes it is nothing of the kind. Suppose a man comes up to you in the street and you have not the faintest idea who he is, what are you to do? Of course, he may be a long-firm man or a three-card-trick man, but until he attempts to gamble or borrow, you will do well to keep him in a good temper, particularly if you are standing for Parliament. But what on earth are you to say to him, until you can, by judicious pumping, find out who he is, and where you have met before? Disraeli solved this point by always asking "How is the old complaint?" On one occasion, however, this subterfuge did not answer. He met a robust and rubicund colonel, who grasped him by the hand. Not having the faintest idea who this vigorous person might be, he tried this game of an enquiry after "the old complaint." The colonel looked very much surprised, and exclaimed somewhat testily, "The old complaint? I never had a complaint in my life." But Disraeli was not easily nonplussed, and he very quickly obtained satisfaction by saying, "Ah! I meant the wife." In that particular case it answered perfectly, but I have often wondered what would have been his next repartee if the man had confessed himself a bachelor.

Example *v.* Precept.

The point of these remarks is that the good people of Hounslow made a mistake in imagining that manners can be codified or taught like a law or a language. If it were not so, I would have told you. But the only way I know to teach people manners is either by personal violence or by the force of example. If anybody spent a year in my charming society he would probably be turned out the pink of courtesy or a candidate for a cripples' home. But I can tell you a few things which have nothing to do with manners, though very likely many people will disagree with me. For instance, it is not sufficient to be natural, unselfish, oily, or even affectionate. Many natures are brutal, too much unselfishness may become a tacit reproach, a bowing Frenchman will push a lady into the gutter, and some demonstrations of regard are no better than an insult. In fact, manners are a fine art, which may not be acquired by an expenditure of the proverbial twopence extra.

Civil Service Waste and Incompetence.—VI.

By Horatio Bottomley, M.P.

Facsimile of an enquiry by Mr. Junior Examiner A. H. Sidgwick of a clerk in the Establishment section, as to where Mr. Junior Inspector Charles is "working."

Mr Fulverson.

Am I right in thinking that J.I. Mr R.H Charles is now working in his district? He has been marked on our list as working in the Office, but I think this is wrong.

A.H.S. 27/2

Mr. Sidgwick

Yes; Mr. Charles is working in his district, and he was to have come up to the Office in January, but that arrangement was altered.

M. C.
28. 2

A member of the staff of the Board of Education sends us the following notes:—

1. The Board of Education possess a large number of inspectors of elementary schools whose salaries range from £320 to £1,000 a year.

2. These inspectors were primarily appointed to examine all the children attending elementary schools, and report annually on their educational efficiency.

3. These examinations are not now held. The only children who are examined are those desirous of obtaining a "Labour Certificate," which entitles them to leave school before they are fourteen years old.

4. The inspectors now devote their time to "inspecting" the school, and when they do write any reports very rarely say anything upon the subject of "Education," but confine their remarks almost exclusively to the condition of the school building or apparatus.

5. The new line has forced authorities to engage inspectors to go round the various schools and conduct the examinations, and report upon the children's educational capacity.

6. All education authorities have architects of their own who are quite qualified to report on school buildings.

And here is an interesting letter:—

A huge wave of keen disappointment swept over Gwydyr House on Thursday last, at the non-appearance of anything concerning the Civil Service. The surprised tone in which "Nothing in John Bull this week" was uttered showed the keen interest in which your exposures of the Board of Education were being followed.

Would you believe that, though we are supposed to be shifting to the new building in a couple of months' time, four messengers were taken from their ordinary duties on Thursday and Friday to shift furniture at Great George Street? And I can assure you that tables were exchanged from one room to another, simply because the clerks were too lazy to empty their drawers and carry the contents to the next room.

ORF!

I'm orf!
Orf w'ere the Suffrajits ain't!
Fer their very larst, larst word
It never will be 'eard,
Fer they will not be content,
If they git to Parlyment,
Till they've mopp'd up all the men,
An' w'en that's done-w'y, then
They'll argy on their own
Till the Judgment Trump is blown;
Suf—fra—jit,
Ill jest git,
An' leave yer to the fray,
Wotever yer may say—
I'm orf!

Kennington Cross.

THE PARSON AND THE "PUB."

LIST OF CLERICAL SHAREHOLDERS.—V.

We give below a further instalment of our list of clerical shareholders in brewery and allied companies:—

	Ord.	Pref.
The Bristol Brewery, Georges and Co., Ltd.		
Anstey, Rev. J. F., 2, St. James Terr, Regent's Park	71	14
Baines, Rev. C. F., c.o. Wilts & Dorset Bk., Weston-s.-M.	41	..
Beach, Rev. W. H., The Mythe, Stoke Bishop, Bristol	20	..
Beevor, Rev. L. H. Herringham Rectory, Norfolk	..	27
Blackmore, Rev. W., The Vicarage, Grove Park, Kent	25	..
Carter, Rev. G. C., Farnborough Sch., Farnborough	20	..
Clarke, Rev. Michael, Wicklow	25	..
Coates, Rev. A., 119, Pembroke Rd., Clifton, Bristol	..	30
Colahan, Rev. J. F., St. John's, Blackrock, Dublin	11	..
Cole, Rev. E. P., 23, Gt. George St., Park St., Bristol	10	..
Collins, Rev. H. V., Earl Tisted Rec., Alton, Hants	..	30
Coote, Rev. M. H., Ross, Tullamore	14	12
Davies, Rev. R. P., Rectory, Charfield, Glos.	10	..
Dopping, Rev. F. H., 13, Vesey Place, Kingstown, Dub.	5	..
Emmott, Rev. T., Worlebury, South Rd., Weston-s.-M.	..	28
Finzel, Rev. C. W. C. Stokenham Rec., K'bridge, Devon	..	54
Flemyng, Rev. W. W., Coolfin Rec., Portlaw, Co. W'ford	5	..
Frost, Rev. H. S., 182, Sutherland Avenue, W.	5	..
Godley, Rev. J., Drominchin, Carrigallan, Co. Cavan	10	..
Gorman, Rev. Timothy, Lower Exchange St., Dublin	15	..
Grainger, Rev. E. H., Rowena, Durdham Down, Bristol	150	..
Green, Rev. R. S. E., Croglin Rec., Kurkoswald, C'land	8	..
Hare, Rev. H. B., 1, Knapton Villas, Weston-s.-Mare	2	22
Howman, Rev. E. J., Chinnor Rec., Tetsworth, Oxon	51	..
Joynt, Rev. H. R., Marksbury Rectory, Bristol	5	..
Lefroy, Rev. F. A., Haresfield, Stonehouse, Glos.	..	28
Lombard, Rev. I. N., Balrothery, Balbriggan, Dublin	5	..
MacLaurin, Rev. J., Mullabrack Rec., Armagh	12	..
McNamara, Rev. P., Green Hill, Kilpeacon, Limerick	3	..
Molyneux, Bt., Rev. Sir J. C., Barcheston Rec., Shipston	..	5
Murphy, Rev. J. E. H., Rathcore Rectory, Enfield, Meath	8	..
Parker, Rev. J. L., All Saints' Clergy House, Bristol	8	..
Pearson, Rev. Hugh, Roden House, Cheltenham	5	..
Sheringham, Rev. W. A., Donington Rec., Wolverh'ton	..	27
Shortt, Rev. Chas., 17, Belgrave Sq., Rathmines, Dublin	1	..
Tanner, Rev. Wm., 40, Cornwallis Cres., Clifton, Bristol	5	..
Thompson, Rev. George, Le Chalet, Great Malvern	6	..
Walsh, Rev. Nicholas, SS. Peter and Paul, Clonmel	6	..
Walsh, Rev. W. J., St. John's College, Waterford	3	..
Ward, Rev. C. R., Box House, Wilts.	..	54
Williamson, Rev. H. J., Marshchapel, S.O. Lincs	12	..
Woollcombe, Rev. A. A., Lensdon, Co. Down	..	45
Page and Overton's Brewery, Ltd.		*Pref.*
Hill, Rev. H. W., The Rowans, Bilton Grange, Rugby		6
Tough, Rev. Wm. H., Parracombe Rectory, Barnstaple		42
Scarborough and Whitby Breweries, Ltd.		*Pref.*
Jones, Rev. Wm. M. O'B., St. Luke's Vic., Wallsend-on-Tyne		10
Shuffrey, Rev. Arthur Wm., Arncliffe Vic., Skipton, Yorks.		7
County Hotel and Wine Co., Ltd. (Carlisle).		
Donald, Rev. M. Sydney, Quarry Hill, Meolsgate		4
Phelps, Rev. Henry Cecil, Southam, Warwickshire		10
Page, Rev. Arnold, Tendring Rectory, Colchester		20
Soole, Rev. Seymour H., Greyfriars' Vicarage, Reading		30
Brighton Grand Hotel Co., Ltd.		*Ord.*
Bunney, Rev. Wm. H., Wilton Vic., Northwich, Cheshire		20
Bourchier, Rev. Walter, St. Olave's Vic., Hanbury St., E.		12
Goddard, Rev. Chas. F., Clearwell Vic., Coleford, Glos.		20
Singleton, Rev. John J., Milbourne Vicarage, Derby		12
Thornton, Rev. Claude C., Northwold Rectory, Norfolk		50
Watson, Rev. Chas. N., 3. Whitehall Court, S.W.		25
Phœnix Brewery Co., Ltd.		*Ord.*
Ellerbeck, Rev. E. M., 3, Park Avenue, Bedford		62
Holt Brewery Co., Ltd.	*Ord.*	*Pref.*
Hopkins, Rev. F., Stanley H'se, Erdingley, Birmingham	..	50
Paulton, Rev. W. H., Arley Rectory, Coventry	53	..
Edinburgh United Breweries, Ltd.	*Pref.*	*Ord.*
Herbert, Rev. H., Henningford Abbotts Rec., St. Ives	20	..
Legge, Rev. A. A. K., 37, Sloane Gardens, S.W.	20	..
Pope, Rev. A., Upton Bishop Vic., Ross, Herefordshire	..	18
Robinson, Rev. J. W., c.o. E. Perowne, 13, Warwick Cres.	25	..
Ashby's Staines Brewery, Ltd.		
Bailey, Rev. Kitelee, Bradwell Vic., Wolverton, Bucks	..	..
Leeds City Brewery, Ltd.	*Ord.*	*Pref.*
Faithfull, Rev. R. C., Glinton Rec., Market Deeping	15	50
Willett, Rev. A. L., 6, Newbould Terrace, Leamington	445	..
Bushell, Watkins and Smith, Ltd.		*Pref.*
Stallard-Penoyre, Rev. S. B., Edenholme, Cheltenham		80
Manchester Brewery Co., Ltd.		*Ord.*
Bartholomew, Rev. A. H., Vicarage, Harbertonford, Devon		43
Cottam, Rev. S. E., 63, Brondesbury Rd., Kilburn, N.W.		15
Dorling, Rev. Ed. E., Burcombe Vicarage, Salisbury		8
Jameson, Rev. A. J., Vicarage, Brinksway, Cheshire		40
O'Sullivan, C. C., Rev. M., Fethard, Co. Tipperary		10
Pearson, Rev. Hugh, Roden House, Cheltenham		10
Vickers-Gaskell, Rev. George, Grange-over-Sands		120
Michael Sanderson & Son, Ltd.		*Pref.*
Micklethwaite, Rev. Arthur Jas., St. Luke's, Cambridge		45

A POPULAR SOCIAL WORKER.

Influenza and after effects—

In the nick of time as it were, whilst Royalty, Statesmen, and celebrities of every degree are prostrated and scourged with the storm of influenza now raging amongst all classes, it is pointed out by the cabmen's famous 'friend,' Miss Helena Stormont Murphy, that the real preventive, the real remedy for the prevailing epidemic is to *fortify oneself with a course of Phosferine.* Years and years of experience amongst the drivers of London have taught Miss Murphy that for the influenza, colds, and cramping chills induced by exposure to all weathers, Phosferine is the safest, most unfailing, and speediest curative that has been devised. Miss Murphy strongly emphasises the fact that Phosferine *wards off the dreaded lowering after effects of influenza,* and wonderfully increases individual vitality and power of resistance.

Cured now—and lastingly cured.

Miss Helena Stormont Murphy, 9, Osnaburgh Terrace, London, N.W., writes:—"My experience of the wonderful efficacy of Phosferine has been so pleasing, that I look upon it as a sheet anchor in times of illness. In my work I come into contact with a great deal of suffering among a class of men who are constantly exposed to the inclemency of our changeable climate, and who are peculiarly liable to any prevailing disease. In that terrible scourge Influenza it has indeed proved a boon that cannot be too highly prized. Not only as an effective and reliable preventive, but in the various stages of this fearful complaint its extraordinary curative action has been manifest. I was prompted to use the remedy by the great benefit derived in my own case, on which occasion my doctor told me I must not think of carrying out my plans but go to bed and have a nurse; however, I took Phosferine instead, and was able to undertake everything as usual. As a fortifier of the system against Influenza, and an invaluable remedy in the after effects, I consider Phosferine matchless, and as soon as I hear of a case, where the usual symptoms of aching limbs, shivering, feverishness, intense headache and the other well known troubles appear, I invariably go to your remedy for help."—Feb. 22, 1908.

PHOSFERINE

THE GREATEST OF ALL TONICS.

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR

Neuralgia	Indigestion	Nervous Headaches
Rheumatism	Premature Decay	Maternity Weakness
Brain-fag	Anæmia	Headaches
Backache	Sleeplessness	Nervousness

PHOSFERINE PREVENTS COLDS AND INFLUENZA,
and all disorders consequent upon a reduced state of the nervous system.

The Remedy of Kings.

Phosferine has been supplied by Royal Commands
To the Royal Family
H.I.M. the Empress of Russia | H.M. the King of Greece
H.M. the Queen of Roumania | H.I.M. the Dowager Empress of Russia
H. I.M. the Emperor of China
And the Principal Royalty and Aristocracy throughout the World.

PHOSFERINE STORES UP ENERGY.

Bottles, 1/1½, 2/9, and 4/6. Sold by all Chemists, Stores, &c.
The 2/9 size contains nearly four times the 1/1½ size.

AMONG THE BOOKS.

By Herbert Vivian.

"Thoughts on Business." By W. P. Warren. (London: Nash, 1908. Price 1s. net.)

I should not have noticed this silly little book at all but for a wicked trick on the paper wrapper:

DO YOU WANT TO MAKE MONEY?

Then read this vital book. It is indispensable to all engaged in business, and shows you how to secure the position you desire.

Now I should not wonder if many people beside myself "want to make money." But if they spend a shilling on this "vital book," I am afraid they will be sadly disappointed. It is merely a poor imitation of one of Mr. Peter Keary's strenuous masterpieces. It consists for the most part of tedious anecdotes leading up to the moral that success can only be obtained by hustling. Finally there are a number of "Gleanings," of which the following may serve as a sample:

That little experiment of Columbus cost £1,400—it's a good thing he had the nerve to try it.

Good gracious, why?

"The King of the Barens." By F. J. Waight. (London: Sisley's.)

I wish modern authors who write about old times did not think it necessary to make their characters talk in a jargon which may or may not be appropriate, but is certainly irritating.

"Fools!" said Henry. "You heard his speech. The Church bloats with gifts and riches at mine hand.

"Hear, O Heaven, mine heavy oath to King and folk! Under these unscrolled terms do I subscribe my life. If any man, be he lord or churl, shall stand at the judgment before the Throne and justly charge me with breach of oath, let that impeachment hurl me forth unheard."

If this book could be translated into modern English, there would be less difficulty in doing justice to the exciting incidents which it contains. But, with all its difficulties, this accurate and skilful reconstitution of an obscure period of history is worth an effort, more especially as the author seems to possess sound democratic ideas.

"Vincenzo's Vendetta." By Joseph Prague. (London: Greening, 1908. Price 6s.)

In spite of, or perhaps because of, an enormous wealth of detail, Mr. Prague contrives to give us a very convincing picture of the life of the Italian lower classes in London. It is a living picture, full of charm and interest and vitality, and may safely be recommended to all who are disposed to seek their emotions in fiction.

"Rummage." By H. C. P. Pattin. (London: Sidney Appleton, 1908. Price 2s. net.)

My dictionary says that rummage is "a low word," meaning "the act of tumbling things about." The things tumbled about by Mr. Pattin can never have served any useful purpose and are now utterly destitute of the faintest interest. The only conclusions which may be inspired by internal evidence are that the author is very young, suffers from scribbler's itch, and has published this little volume at his own expense. He has dedicated it affectionately to himself, and cannot hope for many other readers.

"A Curtain of Cloud." By Major C. Sillery. (London: Blackwood, 1908. Price 6s.)

Here we have a faithful account of an officer's daily life on the Indian frontier. The author is sometimes tempted to dwell rather too much upon trivial and familiar details, but he affords us some striking examples of native character and imagination. Thus we have a fanciful reference to the time when—

The earth and the sky were male and female; and the sky loved the earth and visited him nightly, when the sun had borne away the torch of day. And in due time she felt her breast heave and knew herself to be with child. Then the earth, having bestowed upon her a mantle of blue studded with gems—which are the stars—said: "It is finished."

And here is an account of a conversation at a morning call.

"Oh, Chief, Ah-maw-i married a monkey, and his offspring, two in number, were a rainbow and a bear."

"What on earth is he talking about?" interrupted Marvell.

"This, oh Chief, is the story of the origin of our tribes," replied Lamai Nawng.

"Well, my head is not clear enough for genealogies this morning; I would like him to tell me stories now—why the hills are so frequented by evil spirits, why the people cure the sick by sacrifice instead of medicines. . . ."

FURNISHING.

THE NEWEST METHOD.
A SENSIBLE MOVE IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION.

By Ian Macaulay.

If everyone had the spare cash to enable them to draw a cheque for the exact furniture they would like to buy, house furnishing would resolve itself merely into a question of finding the address of a first-class furnishing firm.

But, as a matter of fact, average people—people of ordinary means—cannot, as a rule, afford to pay down a large sum for furniture, and hitherto they have for this reason been often unable to buy the furniture they have liked, because first-class furnishing houses have refused to do business save on a cash or very short credit basis.

Logically, there is no reason why a man should be ashamed of not being able to pay outright for the furniture of his house any more than he should be ashamed of not being able to purchase right out the house itself, instead of paying rent for it to a landlord or mortgaging it to the builder.

Those people who preferred to

PAY FOR FURNITURE OUT OF INCOME

instead of out of capital—have thus been compelled, however appreciative of the beautiful furniture they may have been, to buy goods which were ugliness personified from dealers who were ignorant of the first canons of taste.

It may sound like exaggeration, but it is not, to assert that the revolution created in the furnishing trade by the insight and enterprise of Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander, is as far-reaching in its domain as was the French Revolution in that of history.

And it is interesting to note that this change has been effected, not from without, but from within. The names of Wolfe and Hollander have long been household words in Tottenham Court Road, that Mecca of the furniture buyer.

THE SYSTEM OF SALE

is quite simple. All the furniture in these imposing showrooms bears a plainly marked ticket, showing the cash price. Customers who prefer to purchase on the deferred payment system are charged the cash price plus 5 per cent.—not 5 per cent. per annum, nor 5 per cent. per month, but 5 per cent. on the total value of the furniture purchased. For instance, the man who requires furniture the cash price of which is £100, but who does not wish to pay cash down, is charged £105. All he has to do is to engage to pay this sum in either six months, one year, two years, or three years.

The one reason why Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander can afford to accept deferred payments at an increase of a mere 5 per cent. on the cash price is because they believe that the public is an honest public—that those who buy furniture in this way will keep their contract to pay.

RESIDENTS IN THE PROVINCES

who have wished to deal with a first-class London furnishing firm have hitherto been compelled to pay a special visit to London for the purpose. Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander have just completed, after many months of hard work and careful thought, the organisation of an elaborate system of provincial representation in the chief provincial centres.

There is, therefore, now no need for residents in the provinces wishing to deal with a London house to come to London. All they have to do is to write to Nos. 252–256, Tottenham Court Road, London, or telegraph "Wolfhol, London," or telephone 1850 Gerrard, and within three hours of the receipt of the request one of Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander's skilled furniture experts will call upon them. The transaction need not be a large one. The provincial customer buying £20 worth of furniture will

RECEIVE THE SAME ATTENTION

as the customer purchasing £1,000 worth of furniture. All transport, delivery, packing and unpacking charges are free.

A visit to the showrooms can be made at any time.

To those who cannot call, provided they mention John Bull when applying, a beautifully illustrated catalogue will be sent, free of charge, descriptive of this newest method of furnishing.—

A BROAD VIEW OF THE DRINK PROBLEM.

By T. Good.

With a vigorous agitation for Licensing legislation on what we may term orthodox Temperance Party lines, the time is opportune to offer a few candid comments on the drink problem in general and upon the principles and policy of temperance advocates in particular.

The ideal, or ultimate object of the majority of the "temperance" people now so largely and unduly represented in the House of Commons is prohibition. To those who are not blinded by prejudice—to those who acknowledge the facts and actualities of life—it is obvious that this ideal, or object, is quite unattainable in this or any other great manufacturing country. The democracy is not teetotal. That is the primary fact to recognise, and those intemperate legislative faddists who ignore it are not safe people to trust with the making of laws. In industrial Britain, a teetotal workman is a rare exception. While British industrial conditions are what they are, and while human nature is what it is, prohibition will remain outside—a long way outside—the scope of practical politics. The people, the voters, will not have it, and will not long tolerate in power any party which seriously attempts to legislate on prohibitionary lines. The teetotalers have soon forgotten the fate of Local Veto at Derby and elsewhere in 1895.

Herbert Spencer on Local Option.

It is interesting to recall what Herbert Spencer said on this point five years ago:—"The action of Sir William Harcourt in making Local Option a plank in the Liberal platform at the General Election (1895) resulted in an overwhelming defeat. The mass of the electors did not care a straw about Home Rule, but they cared greatly about the threatened interference with the sale of beer." And I venture at this stage to prophesy that if the present Liberal Government seeks to curtail the liberty of nine-tenths of the people, there will be an unprecedented majority of Tories returned at the next election.

The reason our orthodox temperance advocates and their mistaken proposals are not duly and publicly criticised is because few people care to even appear to defend, or palliate, or to lay themselves open to the charge of defending drunkenness or its evils. And, indeed, anyone venturing to criticise, no matter how mildly, or venturing to question the wisdom of the policy of the self-styled Temperance Party, is at once accused of standing up in defence of a great social curse. And yet, calmly and dispassionately considered, this wise, virtuous, and immaculate Party stand condemned, not merely by their absurd arguments, but by their own deeds. No theories need be advanced; hard, indisputable facts are easily available, and demonstrate beyond question the unwisdom of placing the nation's legislative machinery in their hands. I will quote a case in proof of my contention.

Glasgow and Sheffield.

Glasgow and Sheffield are two typical industrial cities which, taken together, furnish a striking object-lesson in the economics of Temperance Reform. Out of many places in which I have noted the social conditions of the people, with special regard for the drink traffic, I select Glasgow and Sheffield because their industries are so similar, while their licensing regulations are so widely different. In each of these cities, iron, steel, engineering, and kindred trades predominate. Industrial environment and human nature in the one are all but identical with what prevails in the other. But what of the Drink Question?

The Sheffield publican and the Sheffield drinker are allowed liberties unknown in Glasgow. Sheffield is governed, so far as the drink traffic is concerned, broadly and, generally speaking, on tolerant and common-sense lines. Glasgow is governed by the Temperance Party—governed as this party want English towns to be governed. Glasgow, more than any other of our great industrial cities, has submitted to the cast-iron rules and regulations advocated by the Temperance Party. Public-houses are not allowed to be open until 8 a.m., and they are closed at 10 p.m. They are closed during the whole of Sunday and on some of the popular holidays. Moreover, no music, singing, reciting, or games of any kind are permitted in Glasgow public-houses—in the words of temperance people, "drinking is not encouraged." Contrast these conditions with those prevailing in Sheffield. In the latter place the public-houses are open twenty-four hours per week longer than in Glasgow, and singing, music, reciting, and games are freely indulged in. The Sheffield public-houses are more home-like, more club-like, more attractive in every way than those across "the border"—the workers meet in them for social intercourse as well as for refreshment.

A Contrast.

Now, if the so-called Temperance Party stand for real temperance—if the measures they so loudly advocate, or the policy they so strongly recommend, make for sobriety—Glasgow should be a model temperance city, with citizens but a very little lower than the angels, while Sheffield should be soaking in drink and wallowing in all the crimes which drink is alleged to create. But what are the actual facts? Sheffield, with its freedom, is a moderately sober place, while Glasgow, with its restrictions, is exceptionally and shamefully drunken! On the average, the arrests on account of drunkenness, *per capita*, are nearly five times more numerous in Glasgow than in Sheffield.

I am writing from personal observation, and I deliberately and fearlessly declare that I have seen more drunken men and women, more street brawling and fighting, and have heard more foul-mouthed language, in Glasgow's streets during one Saturday evening than in Sheffield in twelve months! On any Saturday night the streets of Glasgow present a spectacle disagreeable and disgusting.

And it is not only on Saturday evenings when Sunday-closing Glasgow (or Scotland) gets drunk; it over-indulges on the Sabbath—on the sanctimonious Scottish Sabbath! The English drinker gets his Sunday dinner-time pint, and his evening pint, at a public-house; but the Scottish drinker has his bottles at home, and is drinking the Sabbath through in the presence of his children—*sometimes with shocking results*. In Sheffield, where the public-houses are open for six hours each Sunday, you may see the majority of the working-class children going well-dressed to Sunday school, morning and afternoon; in Glasgow you will find the majority boxed up at home all the Sabbath because their parents are too intoxicated to attend to them!

The Illegitimate Birth-Rate.

I write of what I know, from personal observation and practical experience when I say that the average English workman gets a good dinner every Sunday, while the average Scotsman, year in and year out, never sees a properly cooked and substantial meal on the Sabbath. An abnormally high illegitimate birth-rate, a generally low moral status reflected in exceptional criminality, and excessive drunkenness among the working-classes, are but some of the evil results of Temperance Reform restrictions in proud and virtuous Scotland—restrictions such as an alleged "Liberal" Government, dominated by an alleged "Temperance" Party, wish to impose upon England.

I was living in Glasgow when the "ten o'clock closing" rule was put in operation, in May, 1904, and well remember how that measure was heralded by the Temperance Party and their organs in the Press as a "great reform." During the first few weeks there was a decrease in the number of "drunks" brought before the magistrates, and that fact was made to serve as a Temperance Party weapon.

Official Figures.

I am loth to impute that there was deliberate, or inspired, relaxation of police vigilance in consequence of the new rule, but when that rule became operative, I witnessed many bad cases of drunkenness passed over by members of the police force—cases, many of which, had they happened prior to the imposition of the new rule, would, I do not hesitate to say, have resulted in arrest and conviction. I will quote some official figures to prove my contention. Here they are: In 1903, with 11 o'clock closing, 11·8 per thousand of Glasgow's population were convicted on account of drunkenness. In 1905, with 10 o'clock closing, the convictions were equal to 12·3 per thousand. In 1906, still with 10 o'clock closing—and even *nine* o'clock closing in some parts of the city—I found the Glasgow City Council seriously considering "the recent alarming increase in drunkenness"! When the complete figures for 1906 were available it was found that no fewer than 19,334 arrests on account of drunkenness had been effected within the year against 14,309 the year previous — an increase from 18·3 to 24·2 per 1,000 of the population. The record for 1907, when published, will be still worse, despite further restrictions. Indeed, the Glasgow authorities have become so ashamed of the results of their policy that they are now refusing to supply the Press with figures relating to cases of drunkenness tried on Mondays and days following holidays. While this is so, drunkenness is decreasing in English towns without increased restrictions.

THE HURLY BURLY.

By Theodore Dahle.

THE CHAUFFEUR AND THE PUBLIC.

During the past few days several people have been either killed or injured by motor cars. In one case I read of an old woman who was walking along a road when a car suddenly struck her in the back and knocked her down. The woman screamed, and her cries must have been heard by those in the car. Yet, instead of pulling up, they vanished utterly, and left the injured old woman helpless on the roadside, where she lay for two hours in the rain before she was found. When found she was taken to the hospital to die. For ten days or more there has been a hue and cry after that car, but all in vain. Its occupants, of course, lie low and say nothing.

This is not an isolated case. It is a fair example of what has often occurred before, and will often occur again, until the law of the motor car is drastically revised. The present law is wholly inadequate. Even through the crowded streets of big cities, motor cars race at a dangerous and terrifying speed. They whirl through small villages as if they were being driven by madmen. Every country road has become a way of peril to the pedestrian and the horse-drawn vehicle. Motorists appear to have got it into their heads that the right of the road is theirs only, that every other human creature or thing is there only by sufferance, and that men and women and children, carts and carriages, must clear out or perish. At night, all you see is a blinding flash of light, and a car is upon you. In the daytime, it constantly happens that the chauffeur does not take the trouble to blow his horn. This is the common knowledge of pedestrians everywhere. The facts need no elaboration.

To me it seems that the general public are insufficiently protected against these huge lumps of animated ironmongery. My tender heart nurses no enmity, but I think that it is about time that the chauffeur, professional or car owner, should be treated as a dangerous animal. What is the use of the speed limit, which almost every man with a car exceeds whenever he thinks he is unwatched by a policeman—when even Cabinet Ministers, ex-Cabinet Ministers, noble lords, and Members of Parliament are convicted time and time again? What is the use of a £20 or even £50 fine to a man who can afford anything from £500 to £1,500 for a motor car, plus the heavy expenses of upkeep? It is like fining Rockefeller ninepence for adulterating his rock oil.

If the public are to be protected against this increasing terrorism of the roads by motor cars, legislation must be drastic. When a chauffeur is convicted for reckless driving or exceeding the speed limit he should be fined and his licence endorsed. The next time he is convicted his licence should be cancelled, and he should not be permitted to drive, or, being the owner of the car, should not be permitted to drive or own a motor car for a period of three years. In addition, the number of every motor car should be placed on the front as well as the back of the car in letters not less than a foot high, and in such a position that they can be seen without difficulty. The number should also be boxed in such a way as would permit of proper illumination at night. Altered in this way, the law would protect the public and impose no hardship on motorists anxious to live and let live; but it would clear the roads of all those reckless, incompetent, or speed-crazy car owners and car drivers who are making every high road and street in the kingdom impossible to anyone except themselves.

On two occasions I have been within an ace of a fairer world than this through the mad whirl of the chauffeur, and I do not mind confessing that I would rather kill a chauffeur than that he should kill me. He may or may not be more useful, but I like my life better than his. The motor car clubs are professedly anxious to secure the public safety and suppress what they call "road hogs." But it does not say much for their efforts when their own members are convicted time and time again for wilfully breaking a law which they know from thread to needle. The truth is, when the average man buys a motor car, the desire for speed burns in him as a fever. He drives his little car as fast as it will go, and then he yearns for, and at last buys, a car which will go faster. But the public roads are everybody's roads; and if some of the rest of us are to live sound and whole, he will have to modify his ambition for speed to the compass of a sterner law.

We have received a copy of a new edition of the Business Blue Book, published by Messrs. Curtis, Gardner and Co., of 65a, Cannon Street, E.C. The volume has already established itself in public favour. Its information is accurate, and of a kind useful and necessary to the practical business man, and its price brings it within the reach of all.

CAN YOU DO WITH A GUINEA?

If so, what is your Number?

See page 340.

Success in Business.

BUSINESS KNOWLEDGE IS THE KEY.

A man's Success in Business is in exact ratio to his expert knowledge of Business. But the practical man is so deeply engaged in the actual pursuit of Business that he has no time to make a study of its abstract principles. The Busy man's best plan is to refer himself to the "Business Encyclopædia" whenever he is in doubt as to a question of Business methods, Business details, or Business practice. In this way he acquires rapidly and without effort that Knowledge that makes for Success.

"THE BUSINESS ENCYCLOPÆDIA."

is the only enclyclopædia dealing only with Business matters that has ever been issued in England. It treats only of Business, but it deals with this supremely important subject exhaustively and completely. Every article is a *Business* article, and when it is pointed out that there are over 12,000 references in the Index it will be granted that not only is every matter relative to Business considered, but that any question can be turned up at an instant's notice.

The following well-known firms and business men are a few amongst the list of over

40,000 SUBSCRIBERS.

Harrod's Stores.	J. and J. Colman.
Waring and Gillows.	Hackney Furnishing Co.
Thornycroft and Co.	Imperial Tobacco Co.
J. S. Fry and Sons.	Crosse and Blackwell.
Huntley and Palmer.	Vickers, Sons, and Maxim.
Sir Thomas Lipton.	Brinsmead and Sons.
C. A. Pearson, Esq.	Watney's Brewery.
W. Whiteley, Ltd.	Worthington and Co.
Swan and Edgar.	James Buchanan and Co.
Marshall and Snelgrove.	Bovril, Ltd.
Wernher, Beit & Co.	Mellin's Food, Ltd.
J. Lyons and Co., Ltd.	Doulton and Co.
Houlder Bros.	Mather and Platt.

The "Business Encyclopædia" is written by practical men for practical men, and the object kept steadfastly in view is to give such an exposition of Business principles and practice as will enable any intelligent man, by reference hereto, to deal with any matter of business that may come before him. Amongst its contributors will be found active Business men of the highest Commercial rank and importance—men who have made the businesses they represent, and built them up to the position they occupy to-day; side by side with these are men whose lives have been devoted to teaching Commercial principles and practice, and whose place in the academic and commercial world is authoritative.

THREE OPINIONS.

1. Messrs. J. S. Fry and Sons, Ltd.:
"The volumes have proved of great use to us already, and we would not be without them on any account. We strongly advise all commercial men to purchase the work. It is *the* work *par excellence* for every business man to possess."

2. A Tradesman's Opinion:
Messrs. W. Millwood and Son, Drapery and Grocery Stores, Swanage: "There is no doubt that the 'Business Encyclopædia' is the best work of its class yet produced. Every item in it is most valuable, and it is arranged in the simplest possible manner. No business man can afford to be without it in these days of keen competition."

3. A Clerk's Opinion:
Mr. G. Read, Clerk, Fortnam Road, London, N.: "I never made a more gratifying purchase. I regard the 'Business Encyclopædia' as a most profitable investment, and I very much regret that such a work did not come my way earlier in life."

A FREE BOOK.

We have prepared a handsomely illustrated Book, "THE PRACTICAL BOOK," which will be sent to you free of charge, and which will show you how necessary the "BUSINESS Encyclopædia" is to your success. It will also tell you how to obtain the seven volumes for a first payment of 1s. 6d. only, the balance being paid by small monthly payments.

To the CAXTON PUBLISHING CO., CLUN HOUSE, SURREY STREET, LONDON, W.C.

Please send me, free of charge, a copy of "THE PRACTICAL BOOK."

Name .....

J. 104.

(Send this form or a postcard.)

Address .....

OPEN LETTERS AND POST-CARDS.

To the Right Hon. Augustine Birrell, M.P.

Dear Saint Augustine,—I understand that you are very anxious to be rid of your present office, but you must remember that there are only one or two other men in the Liberal Party capable of doing the job as well as you have done it. Probably Ireland has ruined more careers than even drink or gambling or misplaced affections. And if your reputation has not been enhanced by your tenure of the Chief Secretaryship, you must remember that nobody's ever was. But it is a great thing to boast about that yours has suffered no damage. No man has satisfied, or ever could, under existing conditions, satisfy the Irish; but you have retained their kind regards with your geniality, your humour, and the many other charming qualities which you share with them. Your speech on Home Rule the other day was a masterpiece of tact. On the one hand, you appeared to be courageous in your independent way of sticking to your guns as an impenitent Home Ruler; on the other hand, you made it perfectly clear that neither you nor your party intended to be compromised by your pious opinions. Home Rule for Ireland by all means, you said in effect, but Home Rule for England was even more important in your opinion. Accordingly, Ireland must wait for the redress of her grievances until all the most pressing questions of social reform have been solved. In that case she may have to wait a fairly long time. Where you have shown your cleverness is chiefly in grasping the fact that the Irish must be humoured, if anything is to be done with them. If you would only go about in England more and use your undoubted abilities to humour Englishmen also, the Government might quite easily enjoy a new lease of life. Your talents are certainly being wasted in the Emerald Isle. Come over into England and help us.

John Bull.

To the Right Hon. D. Lloyd-George, M.P.

My dear Lloyd-George,—Congratulations on your latest success—the Port of London Bill. It has come just in the nick of time, for your recent outburst at the Queen's Hall on the Licensing Bill looked like undoing the big reputation you had built up at the Board of Trade. Drop rant; throw over the fanatics and stick to your own job. For the moment, stick to the Port.

John Bull.

To Major Renton, M.P.

Dear Major,—I am a little bit puzzled by your recent action in crossing the floor of the House of Commons, and still more by the inaction of your constituents in not insisting upon your submitting yourself to re-election. I maintain that when a man is elected as a supporter of a party, it is only common decency to give his constituents an opportunity of ratifying the change when he goes over to the other side. It would be very interesting to know how you justify your action. I cannot accept your explanation that your defection is due to a tenderness about the House of Lords. The agitation against that august body is no new one, and, if anything, is being pressed forward with decreasing energy. I prefer to find an explanation in your recent hunting accident—from which I hope you will soon recover entirely, in both mind and body.

John Bull.

To the Guardians of the Poor, Mile End, London.

Gents,—I have read the report of the Local Government Board Inspector on your remarkable work for the poor, and I note his declaration that "the evidence in regard to the contracts generally shows that there is a ring of contractors, and seems to suggest that some of the Guardians were involved in what practically amounted to a conspiracy to defraud the ratepayers." Doubtless most of you are anxious to know which and how many of you are going to be hanged for this. Bide a wee, my dear gents. A little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands to sleep, and then you will probably wake up to find the policeman on the doorstep and a judge waiting to consider your varied claims to judicial attention.

Permit me to foreshadow the indictment; that you, or some of you, did pay for property utilised as scattered homes at prices much above the market value; that, except in one case, all the houses leased as scattered homes were owned by you, or some of you, also by ex-guardians, relatives of guardians, or officers of guardians, and that the rents of the same were highly inflated; that false bills were deliberately made out by the builder, and paid by you; that you, or some of you, put improper pressure to bear on the architect, which pressure induced him to give certificates for larger amounts than were due; that you paid for hundreds of tons of coal not delivered; that you gave preference to certain contractors by private favour and arrangement against the interests and to the loss of the ratepayers; and that you failed to control and supervise the clerk's department.

Pretty strong, gents, isn't it? Nice little crowd to guard the interests of the poor, aren't you?

I would like a few more Boards of Guardians in this country inquired into. From what I have heard and what I suspect, some of them would be sorry for it. But, indeed, it is time that Boards of Guardians, with their waste, extravagance, incompetence, and corruption, were cleared out of the poor-law system altogether, and the disbursement of the ratepayers' money for the relief and care of the poor put into the hands of local councils. You and your like have had a long innings. You have administered a loose and ineffective system combining every temptation to wastefulness and every opportunity of plunder—a system which makes paupers at one end and keeps them paupers at the other. We have all had about enough of it, just as we have had enough of you, and the sooner the whole thing and the whole personnel are washed and scrubbed and made clean the sooner will the able poor be given a chance to rehabilitate their worldly fortunes, and the sooner will the ratepayer get value for his money. That is all I have to say to you for the moment; except that I hope you will not fail of your well-deserved reward.

John Bull.

To Hebe, the "All and Any" Tavern.

My dear Girl,—I see with pleasure that you have been raising your sweet voice in gentle protest to the Home Secretary against the clause in the Licensing Bill which affects you. I don't blame you. On the contrary, pray continue to do so—scream the House down if you can. One never loses anything by asking, you know, and there is always the possibility of getting something, if you make noise enough. Have not we a Liberal Government? Already you have gained a little, for Mr. Gladstone admitted that the Bill was likely to be much amended before it was passed, and there, indeed, I think he spoke a true word. But do not relax your efforts on that account, for once you are at the mercy of some licensing magistrates praying will avail little. So, dear girl, continue to open your rosebud mouth regardless of consequences—you can repeat "prunes and prisms" as a corrective, by the hour, when your position is assured again. Remember that all sensible, broad-viewed men are with you against the unclean-minded, fanatical Stigginses, who cannot conceive that a woman may mix with my sex and remain pure, and who, because they so judge mankind by themselves, would deprive the public-house of its most refining influence. Indeed, Stiggins or no, we cannot spare you, for where should we find a counter-attraction that would be your equal? Therefore let your opposition be stout and bitter, and then, with a "long pull," you ought to win. So keep the best of spirits, stick to the public, and the public will stick to you. Here's luck!

John Bull.

To Mr. Raisuli, Fez, Morocco.

My dear Sir,—It has come to my knowledge that you have left the place where you annexed the Maclean, and gone boldly into Fez. There, secure in the protection of the flag that braved a thousand years the battle and the breeze, and certain that you will get the cash that you were awarded by a beneficent British Government for stealing the Scotsman, you have taken a villa, and now wish to lead the life of a holy man. Do you mind letting me know who has converted you? So far as I know, you are beyond the jurisdiction of the Salvation Army, but if you have joined the Plymouth Brethren, or the Peculiar People or the Latter Day Saints, you will probably be just as holy, and feel just as good. If you wish to purchase a stained glass window, pray do so; I shall not stand in your way.

By the way, the correspondent of the *Petit Parisien*, who has had an interview with your chief man, Daoubi, at the villa, in default of persuading you to invite him into the library, states that you are embittered against the European press for representing you as a brigand, whereas you are, in fact, an important mountain chief, and a highly respectable Shereef, anxious only for the prosperity and good government of your distracted country. For myself, my dear sir, permit me to state that if in the heat of debate, or the cold print of polemics, I have ever said anything to reflect on your high character, or seemed to hint a stain on your revered and honoured name, I will never do so again. May I send you a tract or a biscuit? Given at the sign of the "Two Horns."

John Bull.

The Coming Budget.

HUNTED!

"JOHN BULL'S" FIRST LIBEL ACTION.

THE PLAINTIFFS RUN AWAY.

ARNOLD AND BUTLER, "WRONG 'UNS," 124, HOLBORN, E.C.

"If you see it in 'JOHN BULL' it IS so."

On Monday the long-delayed action by Arnold and Butler, calling themselves "Stock and share dealers and general bankers," of 124, Holborn, was called on for trial before Mr. Justice Lawrance and a special jury; whereupon, to the surprise of everyone in Court, except ourselves, Mr. H. E. Duke, K.C. said: I appear in this case with my learned friends, Mr. Rufus Isaacs, Mr. Horace Avory, and Mr. Cooper. We have considered the matter, and have determined to offer no evidence. THERE WILL, THEREFORE, BE JUDGMENT FOR THE DEFENDANTS.

Mr. F. E. Smith, K.C., M.P.: That will be judgment for the defendants, with costs?

His Lordship: Yes.

Mr. Smith: I ought to add that I appear only for the printers, and it is on their behalf that I ask for judgment.

Mr. Bottomley: I appear in person, my Lord, and also ask for judgment, with costs.

His Lordship: Yes, that will be so.

Let us now recapitulate the history of the case. In the month of September, 1906, a correspondent sent us a cutting from the *Daily Mirror*, containing an advertising puff of these people. Subsequently, in October of the same year, other complaints having reached us, we advised our readers to avoid the firm, adding "They are wrong 'uns." This latter statement was made the foundation of the action for libel. The writ was issued on October 13th, 1906, the defendants being our editor, Mr. Horatio Bottomley, M.P., and our printers, Messrs. Odhams Limited.

Since that date, whilst the proceedings have been dragging their weary length along, we have been busily engaged accumulating evidence as to the methods of the firm, with the result that, apart from its published literature, we should have had no difficulty whatever in proving that, in the words of the pleadings in the case, "Arnold and Butler were fraudulent stock and share dealers, and were persons who could not be trusted in their business dealings"—in other words, we should have justified the epithet of "wrong 'uns" which we had applied to them. Evidently Mr. Rufus Isaacs, Mr. Horace Avory, Mr. Duke, and the other counsel who had been retained by the plaintiffs, were of the same opinion.

Now, who *are* Arnold and Butler, whose specious and fraudulent advertisements and literature have flooded the country for the past few years? The firm consisted of one Thomas Reece, of 55, Addison Gardens, Kensington, and one Edward Thos. Marr, of 156, Tulse Hill, S.W. At an early age Reece was hawking anarchist publications in Hyde Park. He was then lost sight of for a time, but it is believed he was connected with an Anglo-African paper of the "dud" variety, which got money from a few "Jungle" people on the pretence of a circulation which it had not. At any rate, he has himself boasted that he has made £60,000 out of the Arnold and Butler bucket shop in eighteen months. He is quite incapable, even if honestly desirous, of advising the public wisely in its stock and share transactions, but he has duped it to such an extent that, accepting his own statement, his postage bill comes to £500 a week, to say nothing of printing, advertising, and clerical expenses.

Marr also trades in this country as "Professor Keith-Harvey, Deaf Specialist," at 117, Holborn. Under this alias he is at present by far the biggest of the deaf quacks, palming off upon a credulous public an "aural battery," and a lot of highly-priced "preparations." The principal stock-in-trade of this concern at its foundation was the list of names, some 400,000 in number, of afflicted people who had replied to the seductive advertisements of the notorious Drouet Institute. After the exposure of this gigantic fraud by *Truth*, a person named Scott—who will be remembered as the perpetrator of the scandalous Symonds' London Stores "Proverb" competitions so strikingly exposed some few years ago—acted as the intermediary in procuring the names from the persons then carrying on the business. Scott carried on the Keith-Harvey business in Germany, and, it is interesting to know, is now awaiting trial on charges of fraud in connection with it, and many other concerns which he ran under various aliases.

The business of Arnold and Butler was started with one or two clerks; now nearly 150 are employed in it, and a few months ago, Reece was boasting that they would have the biggest "Outside Brokers'" business in the Kingdom. Probably his hopes have now been blasted. Reece estimated that of all the cash which came in, 60 per cent. was "their own," 10 per cent. was doubtful, and 30 per cent. was returned in "profits" to lead the dupes on. The "division of labour" was that Reece looked after the financial part, and Marr superintended the advertising and such minor arrangements as the work of the clerks. The profits were divided equally.

After the greatest difficulty, we succeeded in serving Reece with a subpœna, but Marr has successfully kept out of the way. From Reece's own mouth, however, we should have had no difficulty in establishing the fact that, under the guise of "Financial Experts," Arnold and Butler carried on a gigantic swindle, decoying the smallest class of investor into their net. We should have shown how poor miners had been induced to take their money out of the Savings Bank and sent to them upon their fraudulent "cover" and "marginal" "systems." We should have shown how other poor and ignorant men had sent their money, leaving it to the firm itself to select the "investments"; how others had been deluded into thinking they were purchasing stock, when they were merely engaged in gambling "time bargains"; how in each case, with almost every tick of the tape-machine, the cover lodged by Arnold and Butler's dupes was swallowed up—whilst all the time the rogues who were running the business were battening and fattening upon the losses of their victims.

However, Messrs. Reece and Marr, alias Arnold and Butler, have now pleaded guilty to our charges, and stand self-condemned as rogues and scoundrels. Immediately on the collapse of the proceedings we instructed our solicitor to place all the facts and documents before the City police, in the hope they would take the necessary steps to prevent Reece and Marr escapting from the country. We have also placed the matter before the Attorney-General.

So ends the first libel action brough against John Bull.

IN THE CITY.

THE PORT OF LONDON BILL.

Mr. Lloyd-George—the most brilliant Minister who has been at the Board of Trade since its formation—has won another triumph. His Port of London Bill promises to solve a problem which has baffled our so-called statesmen for many a year. Mr. Lloyd-George has been able to come to terms with all the dock companies, and his proposals are approved by all parties concerned. They follow in large degree—and where they differ they better—the proposals of the Royal Commission which reported in 1902. The new Port Authority will be able to pay its way without being either State-aided or rate-aided, and to maintain the position of London as the premier port of the world without crippling imposts. There is every reason to hope that the Bill will become law this Session. We heartily congratulate Mr. Lloyd-George upon this latest proof of his capacity as negotiator and statesman.

A GOVERNMENT INQUIRY.

The Government have appointed a Committee to inquire:

1. Into lotteries and competitions for prizes involving an element of chance and the advertisements thereof; and
2. Into indecent literature, and pictures, and advertisements.

That is good as far as it goes. But why not extend the terms of reference to outside brokers and their touting circulars? Note what the Recorder said in sentencing a clerk tried before him at the Old Bailey last week for embezzlement due to losses incurred in dealings with two of these firms of circularizing outside brokers:—

> Anyone listening to the melancholy history of this case must feel that the law as it stands is in need of revision. The prisoner's downfall is due entirely to the receipt of

HOW TO INCREASE YOUR INCOME.—Striking Success. Write at once for pamphlet, which will be sent post free on mentioning this paper. The CITY AND WESTMINSTER EXCHANGE, LTD., Stock and Share Dealers, QUEEN ANNE'S CHAMBERS, WESTMINSTER, S.W. Telephone Nos. 2 287 Westminster and 1703 Gerrard. Tele. Ad.: "Stockwork, London."—ADVT.

circulars inviting him to embark on speculations by which he was assured he could make large sums of money.

Why is the Committee to concern itself with the comparatively respectable "Limerick," and take no notice of "covers" and "margins," and "limits" and "double options," and a dozen other devices resorted to by rogues to fleece fools?

THE LATE MR. HERRING'S ESTATE.

In our issue of March 28, we referred to pending litigation in connection with this estate. Next week we hope to give the whole story—a very sensational one. Meantime, we may say that the Salvation Army scheme proposed by the late Mr. Herring, under which £100,000 was to be spent in the endeavour to get back upon the land some of the countrymen now in the towns, is in some jeopardy. The residue, amounting to nearly three-quarters of a million, which goes to the Sunday Hospital Fund, is also affected by the legal proceedings now coming to a head, and the secretary of the Fund, Sir Edmund Hay Currie, is personally concerned in a subsidiary matter, three of the executors having taken a course in connection with an alleged liability on his part to the late Mr. Herring from which the fourth executor strongly dissents.

We have received a copy of "The Companies Acts, 1900 and 1907," by Mr. Paul Simondson (Effinghm Wilson, 54, Threadneedle Street, and Sweet and Maxwell, 3, Chancery Lane, W.C.). The author is already a well-known authority on company law, and the present volume gives a comprehensive explanation of the amendments and new features brought about by the Companies Acts of 1900 and 1907. There is a very useful table of cases comprising all the decisions anterior to the 1st of February last, so far as they materially affect the provisions of the Companies Acts of 1900 and 1907, and the work may be confidently recommended to all who desire to master the two very important Acts to which it relates.

FINANCIAL ENQUIRIES.

Pearl Life Assurance Company, Limited.—F. F. C. (Dumbarton).—We are much obliged to you for your courtesy in sending us the report, which we ought to have acknowledged earlier.

Richard Westgarth and Company.—R. H. (Sunderland).—We think these shares, at their present price, represent a very fair speculative investment. Dividends have been affected by the high cost of raw materials, competition, and sectional strikes, but the outlook has improved in more ways than one.

Transfer of Policy.—R. B. (Warrington).—We should not advise it.

Two Insurance Companies.—S. C. (Walthamstow).—We never recommend dealings with these second-rate concerns.

Glencairn Main Rents.—Clas (Newcastle-under-Lyme).—It would be a fair speculative purchase.

Bank Interest.—T. B. (Leicester).—All three banks are of high standing. (2) The bank shares you name represent first-class securities, but the objection is the uncalled capital. In the case of the London City and Midland, the shares are £80 with only £12 10s. paid, and in the case of Parr's, they are £100 shares with £20 paid.

International Securities Corporation.—J. S. (Headingley).—We have inquired into your complaint, and we are informed that the delay is due to the stockbrokers of the company delivering the wrong Bonds. These have been returned to them, and will be replaced in due course by those of the correct issue. Immediately they are received they will be forwarded to you by registered post.

Brazilian Rubber Company.—Bull Pup (Streatham Hill).—The one concern is, of course, closely affected by the fate of the other. The company never had a chance; it was a disreputable flotation.

National Bank.—T. B. Y. (Pengam).—The National Bank is one of the leading joint stock banks, and at the present quotation its shares would give you a return of about 5 per cent. There is, however, the objection of the heavy liability of uncalled capital, the shares being £50, and only £10 paid up.

Transfer of Banking Account.—F. G. (Macclesfield).—Certainly not.

Three Shares.—J. G. F. (Farnham).—We do not think the probable gain worth the risk.

Loan of £300.—G. T. S. (Sydenham).—We regret we can be of no service to you in the matter.

A Road to Fortune.—H. S. Grant (Brondesbury).—Clap-trap titles of this kind should consign the matter they cover to the waste-paper basket. Bonds sold by the people who issue the pamphlet are genuine, but the price charged is much in excess of the market rate if you buy for cash.

J. Arudd and Company.—Wimpole (Urmston).—We have no information respecting them.

Purchase of Stock.—B. H. (Sunderland).—Our reference was to the London Stock Exchange.

National Benefit Trust.—P. E. B. (Manchester).—Yes, they are of good financial standing.

Northern Coppers.—Harpos (Sandown).—They represent a very speculative purchase, and we cannot recommend them even at their present low quotation.

The National Provident Institution.—F. C. M. (Thornton Heath).—Yes, it is a "sound concern," being one of the largest and best of English mutual life offices. During its existence up to November 29th, 1906, the society had issued 79,971 policies. It had paid £13,022,192 on decease of members, in addition to claims under endowments. Its membership on December 31st last was 27,890.

House Purchase Company.—E. B. (Ballyglass).—The company you name is not one of standing.

Various Investments.—Devonian (Dublin).—We should hold all the shares for the present.

Mansions' Consolidated, Limited.—Quicksilver (Bolingbroke Road).—We have no information respecting this company.

Sale of Shares.—J. B. (Nottingham).—We cannot answer your question without seeing the Articles of Association. In the ordinary way a shareholder is, of course, entitled to dispose of his shares if he wishes to do so, but he is not entitled to require the company to buy them of him.

Special Stock Combine.—M. H. (Dorking).—The fire is the proper place for the prospectus in many colours you send us. Whenever you are promised 200 per cent. from an outside broker, or from anybody else for that matter, it is pretty safe to say that you are dealing with a rogue.

La Luz Drainage Company.—A. T. I. (London).—We have nothing very new about it to say. You were ill-advised by your friends.

Henderson's Transvaal Estates, Limited.—Nahdod (Brighton).—For once in a way we are disposed, but not without hesitation, to recommend you to join the reconstruction scheme.

Status of Bank.—W. A. E. (Barking).—We doubt it.

British Homes Assurance Corporation.—J. F. B. (East Ham).—Fairly good.

Outside Brokers.—Fisherman (Fleetwood).—Have nothing to do with them.

£5,000 for £3.—Investor (Elgin Avenue).—We are surprised that any person who is not qualified for Bedlam can give any attention to such rubbish.

Various Shares.—Dan (Bristol).—No. 2 represents a fair speculative purchase, and No. 6 is said to be likely to improve.

Bond Numbers.—C. H. N. (Chihuahua, Mexico).—The Belgian Bi-Monthly Moniteur, whose London agents are Messrs. Davies and Co., Finch Lane, Cornhill, E.C.

Purchase of Bonds.—H. J. J. (Glasgow).—None of the people who sell on the instalment principle meet your requirement. As to the "guarantee" you enclose, we need hardly point out to you that the value of the guarantee depends upon the character of the guarantor. It is not reasonable to expect a firm that has sold Bonds at a fair market price to bind themselves to buy back at the price given for them, and the explanation given by the people whose circular you send us, namely, that they "do not incur any risk or loss, as the value of all Premium Bonds is continually rising," is not true. These Bonds go up and down like other stocks, though the changes are not often considerable.

Deposit of £300.—Deetroter (Sheerness).—Do not be misled by the "very glowing terms of interest" to which you refer. As a rule, high interest means bad security.

Liverpool Victoria Insurance Corporation.—C. W. R. (Stockport).—Yes, we think they are worth holding. We have no doubt the company has a prosperous future before it, having regard to its past record as a society.

"N.R." Capsule Syndicate, Limited.—Bottlebup (Herts).—We have no information on the point. We thank you for your good wishes.

Stock Exchange Dealings.—Doubtful (Stockwell).—Distrust all systems that claim to give you a chance of profit without the risk of loss.

London Clerks' Association.—E. C. M. (London).—You will have seen that there was a full explanation of the matter in our last issue. We are quite at one with your view of it. There is no doubt that the association is in every way well managed. W. J. C. (Lower Tooting).—We have your further letter, but we do not see any advantage likely to accrue from further discussion of the matter.

Two Banks.—R. N. (London).—We recommend neither. A. R. (Hull).—These concerns are not banks in the proper sense of the term. Have nothing to do with them.

Genuine Bonds.—A. C. (Bath).—Your Bonds are quite genuine and in order, and have not been drawn. The fact of their having a revenue stamp merely denotes that the Bonds have passed through this country, but does not make them any better, as the market for them is on the Continent, where the English stamp is not recognised. You do not state whether the Liege are of the issue of 1897 or 1905, but in either case your Bonds are in order.

Prudential Assurance Company.—W. A. W. (Mapperley).—You should communicate with the head office. We return the policy.

Hungarian Lottery.—Once Had.—Do not be had a second time. By the way, you omit to send your name and address; without it we cannot answer any more questions from you. F. W. W. (Watford).—Threw the circulars into the fire.

National Deposit Friendly Society.—A. J. W. (Dartmouth).—Yes, quite safe.

The Workington Iron Company, Limited.—C. J. R. (Manchester).—We are in receipt of your letter from Ashers, Meadows and Co., of Norfolk House, Laurence Pountney Hill, Cannon Street, E.C., in which these people, who are, we understand, strangers to you, write to offer you "£100 of our client's Ordinary shares in the Workington Iron Company, Limited." Messrs. Ashers, Meadows and Co. think their client, "in order to effect an immediate realisation, would be willing to accept 45s. 6d. each," and Messrs. Ashers, Meadows and Co. "certainly regard this as a most unique opportunity for securing an investment of this description at a low figure." As on the date of Messrs. Ashers, Meadows and Company's letter the shares of the Workington Iron Company, Limited, were quoted "at 29s.6d.—29s. 3d.," we "certainly" regard this offer of Messrs. Ashers, Meadows and Co. as an exceptionally impudent one. We suppose they rely upon the credulity and carelessness of the ordinary investor, and think that the persons to whom they make their offer will not take the precaution to look at a Stock Exchange list to check the prices, but, making all allowance for such credulity and carelessness, we are surprised to find that apparently there are fools enough about to make it worth the while of people like Ashers, Meadows and Co. to communicate direct with them.

Safe Deposit.—Holly (Birmingham).—(1) We do not recommend leaving money with institutions offering such high rates of interest. (2) You are quite right as to Premium Bonds. Anthony (Harreford West).—We should prefer the Birkbeck Bank or some similar old-established institution. J. F. G. H. (Byfield).—The institution you name has not been in existence long, and we never take the responsibility of advising deposits with institutions that have still to prove themselves when it is so easy to lodge deposits with banks of high standing, where, though the interest may be small, the security is absolute. Mercury (Norwich).—We do not recommend it.

Law Guarantee Trust and Accident Society.—G. T. L. (Stroud Green).—It is an important and well-managed society, and if its 4½ per Cent. Guarantee Debentures commend themselves to you on other grounds you need have no fear as to security.

Employment of £600.—Rags (Birmingham).—The interest you name as coming from a leasehold property is high, but we daresay it could be got with reasonable security by a little looking about.

Premium Bonds.—H. B. (Oxford).—(1) Have nothing to do with any of the people you name. (2) The drawings are given in the Belgian Bi-Monthly Moniteur, whose London agents are Messrs. Davies and Co., Finch Lane, Cornhill, E.C. J. S., Jun. (Belfast).—All the people you name charge you above the market rate. You would be treated fairly by Messrs. N. Keiser and Co., of 29, Threadneedle Street, E.C. S. H. J. (Redditch).—We do not. We thank you for your kindly expressions.

General Accident Assurance Corporation.—S. S. (Islington).—Yes, quite sound.

Provident Association of London.—W. T. (Manchester).—You could only sell at a considerable sacrifice. The second company to which you refer is under the same management. J. G. H. (Sunderland).—The association is financially strong and is well managed.

Provincial Homes Investment Company.—R. W. E. (Birmingham).—It is a long time to wait.

London and Manchester Industrial Insurance Company.—F. S. (Dulwich).—We will look into the matter.

Costs of Bankruptcy.—C. S. M. (Sutton Coldfield).—We are much obliged to you for the document you send us. It seems little short of scandalous that the costs in winding-up estates should be so high.

JOHN BULL'S WOMENFOLK.

By Mrs. Bull.

Blonde *versus* Brunette.

From time immemorial there has been rivalry between dark and fair beauties. It seems probable that in the past the fair women had the best of it—at least as far as sentiment could assist them to gain supremacy. For instance, did not the ancient Greeks invariably give fair hair to Venus herself, the goddess of Beauty, and presumably therefore the supreme model for all womenkind? Then, too, study the chief representations of the Virgin Mary. A native of a dark-skinned race, she was presumably a brunette, yet nineteen out of twenty mediæval painters—wishful of presenting the accepted ideal of perfect womanhood in this guise—have given her light locks and placid blue eyes. Again, we always find angels with pale skins and golden hair, while the complexion of *Monsieur le Diable* is always contrariwise. In Shakespeare's Sonnets we find him insisting most emphatically that the lady he addresses is beautiful even although she be dark. Indeed, in literature, up to quite recent times, the brunette is almost invariably possessed of a character harmonizing with her colouring, while the sympathetic heroine was duly pink and white. Now the recital of these undoubted facts is possibly causing many blue eyes that read them to gleam with satisfaction—but wait a bit! It seems that the present-day taste shows a decided and increasing reaction in favour of brunettes; masculine taste especially is veering round in favour of the "nut-brown" maid. Dr. Beddo has been gathering statistics on the point, and he has found that among 726 women 369 were brunettes and 357 were blondes. But now mark the important point. Of the dark women, 78·5 per cent. were married, while only 68 per cent. of the blondes had achieved that status. That proves that in England a brunette has ten chances of getting married to a blonde's nine! Dr. Beddo further asserts that the English will, in process of time, become a dark-skinned race, owing to the effects of heredity and the increasing preference that men are showing for brunette brides.

The Solemnity of the Waltz.

So now the "Merry Widow" waltz has found a rival in public favour in the "Dream Waltz"—and surely not before it was time? The new fascinator hails from Vienna, which claims to be the home of the waltz, and the only place—so say the experts—where it can be seen danced in its fullest perfection. The Viennese treat the matter with far greater solemnity than English men and women are willing to accord to such a diversion. According to these experts, the proceeding must monopolise all the deepest and noblest thoughts of the performer—there must be no vapid side-remarks concerning the weather or the surrounding toilettes. The souls of the dancers must be wrapt in the spiritual charm of the music to which their gliding steps keep time. Sentimental declarations—we are given to understand—may be well expressed during this rapturous period, and will probably be well received. Furthermore, "jealous husbands do not allow their wives to waltz with other men. They are right, for the waltz is the dance of love." This sounds alarming, but verily it is indeed wonderful to see all that can be conveyed by action, without the least help from speech. Some of the war-dances of savage people are reported to be so instinct with genuine ferocity and hatred as to strike fear into the hearts of even well-received travellers. Londoners have recently had the opportunity of seeing all that can be expressed by a man's dance. The dancing of some of the actors of the realistic Sicilian Theatrical Company is extraordinary. The dullest woman could not fail to comprehend its meaning: "Look at me—am not I splendid? Love me because I love you." it declared. Yet not a word was spoken, and the music was insignificant.

BUCHANAN'S
"BLACK & WHITE"
THE WHISKY OF WORLD WIDE REPUTE

GOOD POSITIONS
can always be found for men with Special Ability—men above the ordinary run. There are hundreds of men, with a Special Aptitude for a certain class of work, who are in positions where that Aptitude has no scope, and is accordingly not appreciated or properly paid for. We want such men. If you are one of them, and can prove that you are capable of filling a Responsible Position, write us to-day.
HAPGOODS, Ltd., 27, Fleet Street, London E.C.

MONEY ADVANCED ON MOTOR CARS
Promptly and Privately, whilst First Class Storage in separate rooms is provided, during Owners' enforced absence from Town.
ADVANCES at 10 per Cent. per ANNUM.
THE PARK MOTOR CO.,
216, Tottenham Court Road and 11, Alfred Place, W.C.
Telephone Nos.—7812 and 7816 Central.
Telegraphic Address—"Impellentia, London."

HANDBOOK TO EMBARRASSED DEBTORS
ON LAW AND LITIGATION
Explains to Defendants every process of Litigation from issue of Writ or Summons to Judgment and Execution. What defences can be pleaded in Commercial actions. Advice on Moneylenders, claims, Bills of Sale, Hiring Agreements, Compositions with Creditors, etc. By Post, Eighteenpence.
HARTSTONES, 13, BURLEIGH STREET, STRAND.

MONEY LENT PRIVATELY
AT REASONABLE RATES OF INTEREST WITHOUT SURETY, SECURITY, OR FEES.
STRICTEST PRIVACY.
CHARLES STEVENS & CO.,
12, Devonshire Chambers, Bishopsgate Street, London, E.C.
URGENT LOANS ARRANGED within 24 hours.
Repayments to suit client's convenience.

PERPETUAL INVESTMENT BUILDING SOCIETY.
34, New Bridge Street, E.C.
Ordinary Deposits 3 per cent. Special Deposits 3½ per cent.
Investment Bonds of £250, 4 per cent.
W. W. COWDY, Secretary.

BE UP-TO-DATE. GET AN UP-TO-DATE PEN.
THE LATEST FOUNTAIN PEN, 1908 MODEL.
One of the leading manufacturers of Gold Fountain Pens challenges to demonstrate that their Pens are the very best, and have the largest Sale, that no better article can be produced.
They offer to give away 100,000 10/6 Diamond Star Fountain Pens, 1908 Model, for 2/6 each 2/6
This Pen is fitted with 14-carat Solid Gold Nib, iridium pointed, making it practically everlasting, smooth, soft, and easy writing, and a pleasure to use. Twin Feed and Spiral to regulate the flow of ink, and all the latest improvements.
What a user says: "In constant use for over six years and as good as ever."

The Self-Filling and Self-Cleaning Perfection Fountain Pen is a marvel of Simplicity, it deserves to be popular. It is non-leakable, fills itself in an instant, cleans itself in a moment—a press, a fill—and every part is guaranteed for two years. The Massive 14-carat Gold Nib is iridium pointed, and will last for years, and improves in use. Fine, medium, broad, or J points can be had.
This Marvellous Self-Filling Pen, worth 15/-, is offered as an advertisement for 5/6 each 5/6
Is certain to be the Pen of the Future. Every Pen is Guaranteed, and Money will be returned if not fully satisfied. Any of our readers desiring a really genuine article cannot do better than write to the Makers, The Red Lion Manufacturing Co., Ltd. 71, High Holborn, London, W.C., and acquire this Bargain. (Agents wanted.) Please mention this Magazine.

FLESH REDUCTION—NEW METHOD

Corpulency cured. The body made symmetrical without Dieting, Drugs, or Concoctions. Hips and Abdomen reduced from two to six inches by the Clease System in a few weeks.

Typical Middle Age.

All Superfluous Flesh round the Abdomen and Hips can be easily removed by a series of prescribed bodily movements of an interesting and exhilarating nature, the practice of which will take up but a few minutes per day.

A distinct and conspicuous improvement is apparent in less than one week, and a reduction of from four to six inches round the abdomen can be obtained in the short period of from six to eight weeks. The system was originated entirely by Mr. F. Meredith Clease, Ph.L.D., of 74, New Bond Street, London, W., late Director of Exercises to Haileybury College, &c. It was only after nearly twenty years of practical experience that he was able to improve his system, so that it could physically perfect the body in any direction desired. This method is especially advantageous in fat reduction, and is superior to all other methods that aim at this object. Once the effects of the Clease-Method have been felt, it is impossible for the body ever to lose its beauty, fitness or symmetrical proportions.

Further, Mr. Clease is so confident of the efficacy of his treatment, that he is prepared to refund your full fees, if satisfactory results are not obtained.

RECENT TESTIMONIALS.

"Dear Sir,—In six weeks my abdomen has decreased six inches; hips and weight are also greatly reduced, and my height has increased three and a quarter inches.—J. G., Renfrewshire."

"Dear Mr. Clease,—In the short time I have been following your treatment, my hips have decreased three inches, bust increased four inches, and height increased two inches.—Mrs.——, May 28th."

The originals of these letters, with hundreds of others, can be seen at 74, New Bond Street, W.

LADIES wishing to discuss matter of a private nature can, by addressing letters "Lady Consultant," receive her personal advice.

FREE AN INSTRUCTIVE AND INTERESTING BOOK OF 96 PAGES.

173.

Put a mark X against any of the following in regard to which you desire special improvement.

Round Shoulders.
Flat Chest.
Head Stoop.
Protruding Abdomen.
Incurved Back.
Constipation.
Indigestion.
Ungainly Walk.
Superfluous Flesh.
Prominent Hips.
Is your Figure or Health imperfect in any way not mentioned?
Occupation.
What is your Age?
Sex.

CUT THIS OUT. POST TO US.

Mr. Clease has prepared an exhaustive treatise upon his method. It is full of just the information you may require. Just cut out the Coupon, marking it as asked. This is requested of you in order that serious enquirers can sufficiently judge the merits of the method. Mr. Clease will also send to you a letter of personal advice. Nothing will be charged for either, and they will both be sent post free. All correspondence will be treated in the most strictly confidential manner.

Consultations Gratis. ***Kindly Call if Possible.***

F. MEREDITH CLEASE, Ph.L.D., 74, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON.

Fry's PURE CONCENTRATED Cocoa

Lavishly endowed with all these properties so essential to the Support, Building up, and Strengthening of the System.

BULL'S EYES.

Some Unfounded and Confounded Rumours:—
That the Government has been caught "on the hop."
That Irishmen now say St. Patrick disapproves of prize-fights.
That Harry Lauder contemplates putting up for Parliament.
That Shakespeare is in danger of being forgotten.
That the guns in Palace Yard were trained on the House of Lords as a delicate hint.
That Mr. Asquith is asking for too much licence.
That some folks call him Lord Tiedmouth now.
That some of our policemen need a rest.
That the motor-'bus combine is not a fare affair.
That the Lords think the Scottish Land Bill is a passable Measure.
That "More waste and less speed" is the motto for most of our Government offices.
That the Unemployed Bill would have found the Government something to do.
That Mr. Arthur du Cros finds political life rather Harris-ing.
That the editor of the *Times* is a "man of letters."
That the cigars recently made from tobacco grown in London by the Royal Botanic Society will cure the most inveterate smoker.

In a recent race, a horse named Bornalira started at odds on in a field of three, and lost. It justified its name.

Mr. Grundy says the public wants "mechanical" plays. In that case the public ought to be perfectly satisfied.

Mr. Asquith's chauffeur was recently fined for exceeding the time limit.

"What we want nowadays is to see," says the Paris *Figaro*. No doubt that is why so many people make spectacles of themselves.

An automatic violin player is to be seen at a London music-hall. Nothing new.

At the Bournemouth Bankruptcy Court, a widow admitted that she had spent £78 on grass seed. Widow's weeds.

The discovery in Manitoba of a bed of salt 200 feet deep, and extending for 300 miles, is reported. Pass a pinch, please.

A private soldier, stationed in Ontario, has inherited a fortune of £35,000. We understand his comrades now decline to "fall out" with him.

Only one unmarried woman remains in Ashford, Connecticut. Having already the monopoly, she will have no use for a combine.

"Jesting isn't a joke," says Mr. James Welch. Certainly what passes for jesting nowadays is nothing to laugh at.

"Every schoolboy knows that a veritable wealth of torture may be extracted from a name," says Keble Howard. Caine, for example.

"Life is not an even tenor," says Dr. Reich. Some of us find it bass.

Mr. Hilaire Belloc has written an essay on Nothing. It should have appeared in *Nobody's Magazine*.

Pale Platitudes:—
None are so blind as those who can't see.
The want of money is the root of all evil.
When the creditor comes in at the door, the debtor flies out of the window.

Purple Paradoxes:—
The devil is as black as he is painted.
No fool like a young fool.
They also drink who never stand, but wait.

As no one laid hands upon him at Barcelona, King Alfonso was deeply touched.

The recent Townshend suit came out of the heir-looms.

The Druce Company is wound up. The money has been going for some time.

We are told that the common fly spreads disease. The "flu," of course.

The embalmers of the bodies of King Carlos and the Crown Prince are claiming £200 as their fee. May Heaven preserve *us!*

At one of the Sunderland theatres recently the audience consisted of six people only. A gods-forsaken place.

SENSATIONAL OFFER for 7/6

EASTER HOLIDAYS ONLY

Offer closes on or before April 12th.

A smart Dark Grey Rubbered Waterproof Coat, ventilated, 36 in. long, fashionable wide skirt (60 inches), weighs only 20 oz.), offered at 7/6, actually worth more than double. We are making this SENSATIONAL OFFER in order to clear a parcel of cloth and keep mills going between seasons. It is the Ideal Coat for Cycling, Golfing, Shooting, Touring, Riding, Boating, Fishing, or Walking, and will wear for years. Orders executed in rotation. Order to-day to secure this great bargain, which cannot possibly be repeated. 39 inches long 1/3 extra. Money returned in full if sold out when your order arrives.

Parker's Catalogue sent Post Free on receipt of Post Card.

Enclose 7/6 to-day. Address—

PARKER'S (Dept. B), LANCASTER.

To Make Money is the desire of all. Fortunes have been rapidly built by astute business men. **Opportunity** and **knowledge** are the dominant factors. Everyone who desires to make money should learn all about the new method of how £1 and upwards can be employed in co-operating in business deals. Full information will be found in an interesting book No. 3, which will be sent post free on application to **Business Deals Ltd., Craven House, Kingsway, London, W.C.**

CHARING CROSS BANK.
(Established 1879.)
22 Bedford Street, Charing Cross, London, and 32, Bishopsgate Street Within, London, E.C.
Branches: Manchester, Liverpool, Leeds, Bradford, Bristol, etc.
Assets, £1,637,962. Liabilities, £1,266,571. Surplus, £371,378.
LOANS of £30 to £2,000 granted at a few hours' notice in Town or Country, on personal security, jewellery, precious stones, stocks, shares and furniture, without removal.
Stocks and Shares bought and sold.
Two-and-a-half per cent. allowed on Current Account Balances.
Deposits of £10 and upwards received as under:—
Subject to 3 months' notice of withdrawal 3 p.c. per ann.
" 6 " " " 4 "
" 12 " " " 5 "
Special terms for longer periods. Interest paid quarterly.
Owing to the nature of our investments, we are able to pay rates of interest on deposits that will compare favourably with dividends paid on almost any class of stock or share-holding, insuring the safety of capital. We have been established for 29 years, and our position in the banking world to-day testifies to the success of our business methods, and to the satisfaction of our customers. Write or call for prospectus.
A. WILLIAMS and H. J. TAIT, Joint Managers.

WATCHES
We hold the Largest Stock of Watches in the World, and we send Free our Large Catalogue of all makes of GOLD and SILVER WATCHES, ALBERTS, RINGS, CHAINS, JEWELLERY, and superior goods for PRESENTATION. This book puts you in the best market, and explains our Easy Terms and Substantial Discount for Cash. Enormous Saving.
ASK FOR CATALOGUE B
J. G. GRAVES, Limited, SHEFFIELD.

Fire, Burglary, Plate Glass, Accident, Sickness, Drivers Accidents Departments,
With either WEEKLY or ANNUAL Premiums.
RELIANCE FIRE & ACCIDENT INSURANCE CORPORATION Ltd.
CAPITAL £50,000.
For Agency Terms, apply 19, 20 & 21, FARRINGDON ST., LONDON, E.C.
W. R. RICHARDS, Managing Director.

CAN YOU DO WITH A GUINEA?
See page 340.

Which is the more astonishing thing to see—a cake *walk*, or a barn *dance?*

"I don't lend on principle," remarked the money-lender, "but at interest."

G(u)ilt-edged Securities.—Handcuffs.

An explosive that can only be set in force by a light heart.—Laughter.

Bone Counters.—Anatomists.

Why is billiards like matrimony?—Because it usually begins with a miss and love, is full of hazards, and continually causes a man to be out of pocket.

"Enquirer" asks us which is the best position for the body when writing?—Lying, we should say.

The following is exhibited in a Brighton public-house:—

"To D——— or not to D——— that is the question.
Whether 'tis nobler of the tongue to utter
Strong language 'gainst outrageous Fortune,
Swear-words that harm the ear refined,
Or to restrain and end them. To try to keep
No more such words upon our tongue-ends.
Sulphurous language that the quiet mind shocks,
And tints the air, too, with a blue
Celestial (!)—'Hang!' is an exclamation
Devoutly to be wished before the word
That publisheth abroad the company we keep
In hours of leisure. Ay! here's the pub.
For in this room or bar whoe'er may come,
When he has shuffled through his daily toil,
Must here give pause, must curb the tongue,
Member unruly!"

The cruiser *Indefatigable* arrived at Port-au-Prince before all the foreign warships. Something in a name, after all.

"It is always the humble man who talks too much," says G. K. Chesterton. We should never have credited him with humility.

The Highgate magistrate recently reproved a man charged with being a deserter, for smiling in the dock. Why shouldn't he "come up smiling"?

"The Dear Coal Bill," reads an *Express* heading. Sounds quite affectionate.

The Chancellor's Progress—From Exchequer to XX-checker.

A League Trial:—The extra three miles required of Sunday morning travellers.

A San Francisco Chinese gardener has produced an onion devoid of smell. Good news for lovers.

The Vicar of Kingsbury says the writing of any fourth standard schoolboy would put English bishops to shame. It is a sad reflection that our bishops do right badly.

"Bargees are improvident as a class," declared a witness before the Canals Commission. Doubtless they rely on their proverbial luck.

Answers tells its readers that the Shah keeps fifty cats. Is the harem so large?

CONDENSED CRITICISMS:—

Her Father.—Relatively the play is good. The plot centres round a family affair, with the customary jars. The part of the "wise child" is knowingly rendered.

The Thief.—A very taking play. The trial scene carries conviction. Some of the characters are bad, but their sentences are well-spoken. The hero gets plenty of openings, but swag-gers rather. The piece is booty-fully mounted, and quite without a fence.

Matt of Merrymount.—"Matt" is a part to a door. Everybody wipes their feet upon him, but he turns out none so dusty at the finish. The scene where he is shaken is excellent. The piece has a merry mounting.

Lady Barbarity.—The heroine is not a lady barber, though she has some close shaves, and gets rather cut. She is an expert at crewel work, and, needless to say, her points raise enthusiasm to a Tempest.

Marjory Strode.—A play of length, but the movement is quick and may yet develop into a "run." The chief character is always "taking steps," and, in American phrase, should certainly "get there."

A White Man.—The sort of play one Wallers in. The hero is not niggardly, and though white is well-read. Both black and white characters are cleverly drawn and reproduced.

ONE
"Erasmic"
SHAVING STICK
Covers a Multitude of Chins.
Greater luxury and ease in shaving than that afforded by the "ERASMIC" Shaving Stick is impossible. The British and Best Soap, which yields a free, creamy lather, and
DOES NOT DRY ON THE FACE.
A 1/- Stick will last a Twelvemonth.
Obtainable of all Chemists and Hairdressers.
A SAMPLE STICK
(for 30 shaves) sent post free on receipt of three penny stamps.
The ERASMIC Co., Ltd.,
(Dept. K) WARRINGTON.

CAMBUS

Whisky is commended by the highest Medical Authorities as answering every condition required of a pure, healthy, and wholesome Scotch Whisky. Made from the Patent Still for over Half-a-Century.

THE DISTILLERS CO., Ltd., EDINBURGH.

Homocea

CURES

PILES!

In order to simplify the use of HOMOCEA in the case of internal Piles (Bleeding or Blind), the ointment is now put up in SUPPOSITORIES, by which means it can be applied in sufficient quantities directly to the seat of trouble and retained there.

HOMOCEA SUPPOSITORIES are in three sizes, small, medium, and very large, price 2/9 per box. Send 2/6, naming the size you require, to Dept. D, HOMOCEA, Ltd., 33, King William Street, London, E.C., and receive a box Post Free.

HOMOCEA

CURES

PILES!

JOHN BULL'S LETTER BAG.

[The Editor *replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.*]

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers when sending cuttings from newspapers take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

J. N. C. (Acton Vale) is anxious to support our correspondent T. W. B. (Barnsbury), having also been disappointed with boots supplied him by John Emmett, of Northampton.

F. L. (Hull) wants to know whether he should write "John Bull, Esq., Junr.," or "John Bull, Junr., Esq." Esquire comes last, but who the Dickens is John Bull, Junior? As to his second inquiry, it is equally correct to write 17th February or February 17th, if he is sure that is the right date.

C. C. (Liverpool).—You will observe that we have dealt with the Brighouse coroner.

W. H. P. (Folkestone) thinks it is wrong of the War Office to say that officers are equally amenable to the law as other citizens in regard to the payment of their debts. He says most of them live in furnished houses, and it is a most difficult thing to get any of them committed upon a judgment summons. It is a pity the War Office does not see its way to carry out its original plan of dealing with the matter.

Mr. Jas. Andrews, Monumental Sculptor, of Eastbourne, tells us that two years ago he erected a monument to the order of a certain officer in memory of his father, but that his account, amounting to £23 odd, has not yet been paid, and that the officer has disappeared. Why not erect another monument in *his* memory?

C. J. B. (Eastbourne).—You may rely upon us to do our best to see that when you go for your Sunday walk in future it will not be necessary for you to go along with your parched tongue hanging out, for want of a little refreshment.

W. G. (Shepton Mallet).—Just like our Temperance friends.

J. B. (Newcastle).—We are giving the Salvation Army a rest. We should be sorry to embarrass them in any good work they do.

P. D. (Regent's Park).—You will see we *are* publishing the names of the parsons.

A. E. W. (W. Kensington).—We are afraid you take the "Bull's Eyes" too seriously.

J. F. (Wilts.) awards us one of our own biscuits for speaking of tinned salmon from Chicago. We were quite under the impression that all poisonous foods came from that district.

G. W. W. (Balham).—(1) As far as we are aware, Lord Tweedmouth is the only Cabinet Minister who has any interest in the "Trade." (2) The Bill will pass the Commons, but be severely mauled in the Lords. (3) We agree that the children should be dealt with in Mr. Samuel's Bill. (4) *All* brewery stocks should be sold.

T. B. W. (Smethwick).—We are glad to see Mr. Stead talking more sensibly on the Licensing question.

"Salopian" (Liverpool).—We have dealt with the converted pork butcher editorially.

A. J. P. (St. Quintin's Park).—Thanks for "Human Document." Why didn't you take the poor chap home?

O. M. L. (Piccadilly).—Alas! we know not where the Marquis is buried. Such is fame!

D. A. (Sheffield).—"A hit—a palpable hit!" But we meant to say every public service in the nature of a monopoly. We are not at all sure that free trade in licences would not be the best thing, from a temperance point of view.

H. R. G. G. (Wimbledon).—It is pretty certain that the Press *will* publish the names of all Members voting for or against the Licensing Bill.

T. W. R. (Walthamstow).—It is impossible to distinguish between the denominations of the clerical shareholders. You must remember that many Nonconformist ministers are not described in share registers as "Rev." We are looking into the question of slave labour in the cocoa industry.

M. E. L. (Johannesburg).—"Enquirer" points out that his phrase "heathen priests," used in his recent article on "The New Theology," clearly applied to the Philistine priests of Dagon, the Fish-God, who were clever enough to detect the real cause of the plague as being rats.

J. S. G. (Oban).—Sorry we do not agree over the Licensing Bill, but we certainly should not consider ourselves entitled to your compliment of being "a broad-minded man" if we supported such a measure. Nor do we like your description of "the poorest classes" in Peckham as "gutter snipes." We thank you for your assurance that "Scotsmen manage to live without their dinner beer or supper beer"—but what about their whisky?

The Rev Canon Colson, of Reading, wishes it explained that the shares he holds in Spiers and Pond, Ltd., do not belong to him personally, and that he does not therefore receive any benefit from them. They are the property of a lady for whom he acts as trustee. Canon Colson adds that he has "far too great a horror of the drink traffic ever to wish to derive any income from it."

LIPTON'S

Tea Merchants.

By Special Appointment
To His Majesty the King.

By Royal Warrant
To Their Majesties
The King and Queen of Italy.

GROWERS OF THE FINEST TEA THE WORLD CAN PRODUCE.

NO MIDDLEMEN'S PROFITS.

NO QUALITY EQUAL TO LIPTON'S.

Direct from the Tea Gardens to the Teapot.

Sole Proprietors of many of the most famous Tea, Coffee and Cocoa Estates in Ceylon, covering thousands of acres.

LIPTON'S,

CHIEF OFFICES:

City Rd., London, E.C.

BRANCHES AND AGENCIES EVERYWHERE.

LIPTON'S TEA

THE

LARGEST SALE IN THE WORLD.

M. M. (Dalston) wishes to know by what political designation Mr. Chamberlain should be called. The right hon. gentleman changed his political allegiance so often prior to his regrettable illness, that we hesitate to say under what banner he would elect to re-appear in active political life. Let us, however, give the right hon. gentleman a rest.

C.C. (Glasgow).—We do not recommend the paper's scheme. Thanks for information *re* Art Institute, but we referred to it some months ago.

E. M. M. (London) sends us a cutting from the *St. John's Parish Magazine*, Notting Hill, in which we read of a great social evening at which everyone present "was provided with a cup of coffee and a cake." After which a lady gave "a very nice address, chiefly directing her remarks to the women and girls," at the conclusion of which "one member joined, and as a wind-up we played Piladex and Musical Chairs." What a boisterous evening it must have been!

R. S. L. (Adelphi).—140 feet sounds rather long for a whale, but we are not inclined to give the *Star* a biscuit for reversing the *role* of Jonah, and swallowing it.

"PERHAPS" (Blackburn) sends us an account of what he calls "a surprising and impossible trick by a violinist, who, whilst playing, tears a piece of paper into a design." Why be so sceptical? Surely the man might hold his bow with his teeth or the violin between his bow legs.

W. J. F. (Caerphilly)—It would scarcely do to give biscuits for printers' pie.

W. M. B. (Bristol) has received one of our guineas, and wants to know if he is eligible for another. Why not?

H. S. D. (Weymouth).—We quite agree that if that "ardent Conservative" lived in Ireland, he would be accused of boycotting. Funny, though, that Radical musicians should have provided the harmony for the Tory meeting.

P. W. S. says that a rector recently published the banns of marriage "between Mr. —— and Gertrude Williams, widower." It was certainly quite a new idea to use the word mister in publishing banns, and to call a lady a widower.

S. E. K. (Ratcliff) wants to know where he can study to become an analytical chemist. We suggest he should write to the Hon. Secretary of the City and Guilds of London Institute, Gresham College, E.C.

"TRIP" (Bishop Monkton).—We can see no logical argument in favour of plural voting. Some people will tell you that a man who has a large stake in the country ought to have more representation than a man with a small stake. But if you allow him to vote in two constituencies, why not allow him to have two votes in one constituency? And surely the poor man is as much in need of legislation as the rich one—generally more.

G. S. (Dulwich).—It was certainly stupid of the police to say that the London Premium and Tea Co. were swindlers, and also that nothing could be done because the firm kept just "inside the law." How can anybody swindle inside the law?

L. S. M. sends us the prospectuses of the Page-Davis advertising school (193, Oxford Street) and wants our opinion. The school certainly seems to know how to advertise itself. If any readers have tested the course, we shall be glad to hear their experience.

W. J. A. (Blackpool) wants to know why we should not tax foreign manufactured articles in order to let in all foodstuffs and raw materials free. But that would only raise the price of commodities without increasing wages. We ought to aim at abolishing the Custom House altogether.

A. W. M. (Eastbourne).—If you are really "A reader from No. 1," it is strange that you should have overlooked all our references to the London Premium and Tea Co.

W. S. (Sheffield).—Why should we give a biscuit for an advertisement of "Norwich canaries"? Perhaps they were born there.

F. L. (Brixton) sends us a cutting from the *Daily Telegraph* about a man named John Day, aged 29, who was alleged by Detective-Inspector Bower to have "started at Preston in 1880 with a sentence of six months." He must certainly have been sent to prison very early in the Day.

J. T. (Notting Hill Gate).—It was a funny mistake to report a mother as saying "my eldest child is not yet mine." But we can all guess what she really did say.

F. B. (Tooting Bec).—"Railway naturalisation" was a funny slip for nationalisation. But there are many claims upon our Biscuit box.

J. A. R. (London).—Yes, there is no doubt that such a report would be absolutely privileged.

H. J. M. (London).—Thanks for biscuit ingredients, but the "Bull's Eyes" are too far-fetched, even for us.

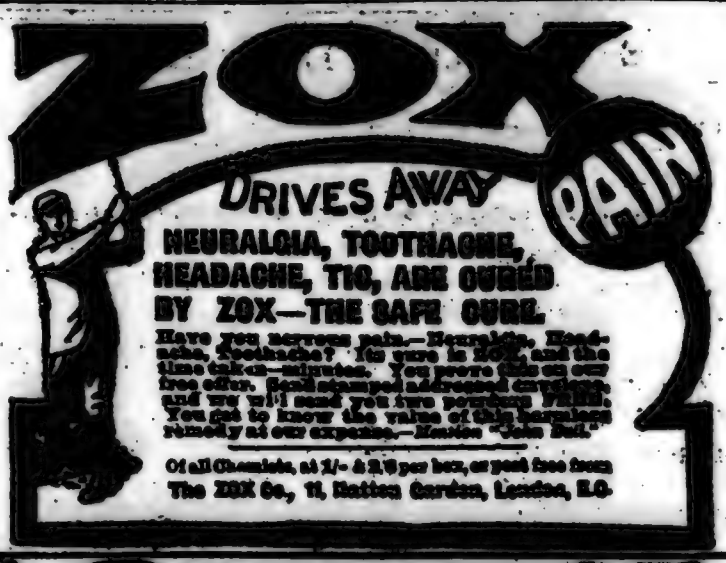
A. N. (Regent's Park).—The matter is under consideration.

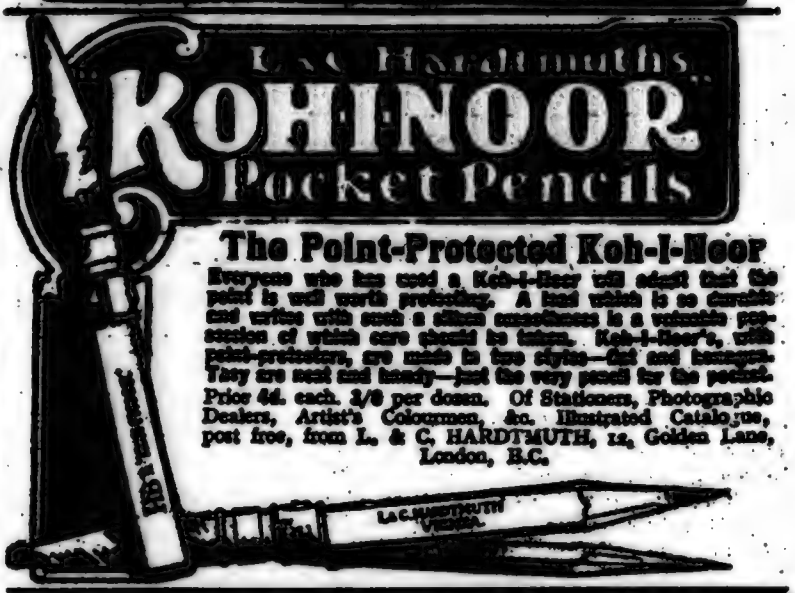
C. G. D. (Derby).—We quite agree, but hardly worth a biscuit.

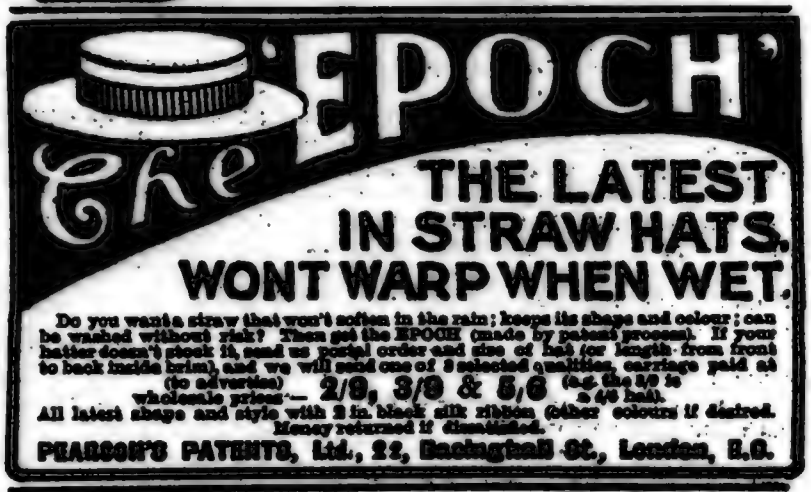
E. G. H. (Exeter).—You look very happy behind that copy of JOHN BULL, but are you 16? If not, look out for the new Act, or the bobby will be taking your pipe away.

B. S., JR. (Forest Gate), wants us to organise a campaign against Smyth-Pigott, the Agapemone apostle at Spaxton. We will look into the matter and endeavour to ascertain what is going on.

G. B. J. (Ipswich).—You have won your bet. Thanks for help.


ZOX
PAIN
DRIVES AWAY
NEURALGIA, TOOTHACHE,
HEADACHE, TIC, ARE CURED
BY ZOX—THE SAFE CURE.
Have you nervous pain.—Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache? Its cure is ZOX, and the time taken—minutes. You prove this at our free offer. Send stamped addressed envelope and we will send you two powders FREE. You get to know the value of this harmless remedy at our expense.—Mention "John Bull."
Of all Chemists, at 1/- & 2/6 per box, or post free from
The ZOX Co., 11, Hatton Garden, London, E.C.


L. & C. Hardtmuths
KOHINOOR
Pocket Pencils
The Point-Protected Koh-I-Noor
Everyone who has used a Koh-I-Noor will admit that the point is well worth protecting. A lead which is so durable and writes with such a silken smoothness is a valuable possession of which care should be taken. Koh-I-Noor's, with point-protectors, are made in two styles—flat and hexagon. They are neat and handy—just the very pencil for the pocket. Price 4d. each. 2/6 per dozen. Of Stationers, Photographic Dealers, Artist's Colourmen, &c. Illustrated Catalogue, post free, from L. & C. HARDTMUTH, 12, Golden Lane, London, E.C.


The EPOCH
THE LATEST
IN STRAW HATS.
WONT WARP WHEN WET.
Do you want a straw that won't soften in the rain; keeps its shape and colour; can be washed without risk? Then get the EPOCH (made by patent process). If your hatter doesn't stock it, send us postal order and size of hat (or length from front to back inside brim), and we will send one of 3 selected qualities, carriage paid at (to advertise) wholesale prices— 2/9, 3/9 & 5/6 (e.g. the 5/6 is a 6/6 hat).
All latest shape and style with 2 in. black silk ribbon (other colours if desired. Money returned if dissatisfied.
PEARSON'S PATENTS, Ltd., 22, Buckingham St., London, W.C.

BIRKBECK BANK

Established 1851.
SOUTHAMPTON BUILDINGS, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C.
2½ PER CENT. INTEREST
allowed on Deposit Accounts.
2 PER CENT. INTEREST
on Drawing Accounts with Cheque Book.
All general Banking Business transacted.
ALMANACK, with full particulars, POST FREE.
C. F. RAVENSCROFT, Secretary.

PROMPT CASH ADVANCES
£100 TO £10,000
LENT PRIVATELY
on approved note of hand, without security.
FIELDINGS
16, SOUTHAMPTON ROW, LONDON, W.C.
For any period in Town or Country. Repayments as mutually agreed upon. No fees or bills of sale, and strictest privacy.
Advances on 2nd mortgages. Bills discounted.

To Racegoers and Sportsmen.
WALTHAM WATCHES
are unsurpassed for accuracy. Every variety in stock, 21/- to £30. Catalogue free.
SAUNDERS, Waltham Depot, 3, Southampton Row, Holborn, London.

ARE BRITONS BAD MONEY-MAKERS?

Foremost in Commerce and in War, Britain takes a back place when it comes to the Average Wealth of the Population.

We are all intensely proud of our country. She rules the great waters, she is the industrial Empress of the World. A third-rate island off the coast of Europe, her sway extends over one-fifth of the habitable world. "To the last and the largest Empire" we toast her, "England, our England."

But supreme as is her power, wonderful as are her resources, immense as is her wealth, there are times when she lags behind, there are ways in which not only is she not superior to all other countries, but she is not even second, or third, or fourth, or fifth in the contest.

Nor is this matter a minor one. Indeed, it affects the very foundations of her greatness. For, potent as are the forces of ships and guns and armaments generally, still more powerful is the strength of a prosperous, contented, well-to-do people.

The wealth of a nation is not gauged by trade returns, nor by the tonnage of the vessels clearing from its ports; the wealth of a nation is the wealth of the individuals composing that nation. Unless her citizens are prosperous her own prosperity rests on insecure foundations.

"It is not what you earn, but what you save," says a well-known writer, "that makes you rich." European Governments have grasped the truth of this. They have encouraged their people to "save," and the result has been that while in Denmark the average savings of the people amount to £20 per head, in Switzerland to £16 per head, in Germany to £10 per head, in England—presumably the wealthiest nation in the world—the average is the low one of £4 10s. per head of the population.

THE BRITISH INVESTOR'S DILEMMA.

Let us see how this unfortunate state of things has been brought about, and how it may be altered.

In the first place, the average clerk, artisan, workman, struggling professional man or small tradesman, even when earning a regular income, finds himself with but a small balance remaining after the necessities of life have been satisfied.

Now, with a "small balance" in this country little can be done. There is practically no possibility, for instance, of using a five-pound note to earn large returns in perfect safety.

It may be used to gamble with or to speculate with (another form of gambling), but in such cases it will probably be lost altogether. This is the fact that makes the fortune of bookmakers and brokers.

On the other hand, if it is put in the Savings Bank, where, at any rate, safety is guaranteed, it will increase at the rate of 2s. 6d. a year—a profit so small as to discourage all but those who possess an extremely strong will and an unyielding instinct for thrift. In fact, nine out of ten people, seeing how minute is the reward granted by a grateful State for thrift amongst its citizens, consider the trouble and hardship involved by "saving" hardly worth while, and either dissipate their surplus earnings in various directions, or, at any rate, give up all hope of ever becoming rich except by attaining a foremost position in their profession or employment—and this is the lot of but a very few.

THE PROBLEM SOLVED.

Now, in other countries the man who only puts by, say, 2s. 6d. per week, is given a very fair opportunity of earning thousands of pounds without risk, the man or woman who possesses a capital of from £4 upwards has a splendid prospect of so using that £4 that it may be transformed into £5,000, or even to £50,000.

It is possible for any one man, woman or child, who possesses £4 to invest that sum in a safe Government Security guaranteed, first, by the Congo Free State, and, secondly, by the Government of Belgium.

Having invested that sum, you will have gained, FIRST OF ALL, absolute security—a most necessary point for the small investor who cannot afford, as can the capitalist, to run risks.

SECONDLY, you will have gained possession of a stock guaranteed to rise in value by 5 per cent. each year—or twice the rate of interest paid by the Post Office Savings Bank.

THIRDLY, you will be guaranteed a minimum profit of £3 on every £4 invested—in other words, a capital increase of 75 per cent.

FOURTHLY, every two months you will be given the opportunity of receiving a large cash bonus—it may amount to £6,000; it may be less.

This last point may require a little explanation.

In order to encourage investors, the authorities guaranteeing this stock distribute every year among the Bondholders 150 cash premiums or bonuses, amounting to a total sum of £20,480 per annum.

On the 20th of every February

1 Bonus of £2,000
1 Bonus of £60
3 Bonuses of £30
20 Bonuses of £16

are allotted.

On the 20th of every April

1 Bonus of £6,000
1 Bonus of £60
3 Bonuses of £30
20 Bonuses of £16

are allotted.

On the 20th of every June and October

1 Bonus of £4,000
1 Bonus of £60
3 Bonuses of £30
20 Bonuses of £16

are allotted; and

On the 20th of August and December there are distributed

1 Bonus of £800
1 Bonus of £90
3 Bonuses of £30
20 Bonuses of £16

These premiums are allotted to bondholders by an absolutely impartial ballot system. Every investor of £4 has an equal chance of obtaining one of these premiums—the larger your investment, of course, the more numerous are your opportunities.

NO RISK WHATEVER.

At the same time it must not be thought that these Government securities have anything whatever to do with a lottery. There are no blanks. You cannot lose your money. You are guaranteed safety, a minimum profit of £3, and a capital increase of 5 per cent. per annum; the prospect of obtaining a cash bonus is an additional thing altogether.

Moreover, arrangements have been made—full particulars may be obtained on application to the Secretary, The Anglo-American Finance Corporation, 49, King William Street, London, E.C.—whereby these investments may be made on the instalment system.

Instead of purchasing your stock cash down you can deposit 2s. 6d. a week (or any other sum in weekly, monthly, or quarterly instalments), and obtain precisely the same privileges.

You can invest in stock issued or guaranteed by the Governments of France, Austria, Russia, Egypt, Belgium, Turkey, Servia, Saxony, the Suez Canal Company, and the Municipalities of Paris, Amsterdam, Brussels, Vienna, Budapesth, Venice, Genoa, Ostend, Antwerp, Marseilles, Lyons, Liége, Ghent, and other important cities, and as each of these differ to some extent and possess varying qualities, the investor, before making his choice, would be well advised to apply to the Secretary, The Anglo-American Finance Corporation, 49, King William Street, London, E.C., for a copy of the Blue-book containing full official particulars of the various stock.

This book will be presented gratis and post free to every applicant, and it is to be hoped that those who obtain a copy and study it will be led by such perusal to start along the road to Fortune, which is, when one possesses a good Guide Book—such as this work will be found—not so very long or difficult a highway after all.—[Advt.]

J. R. (Londbn) and others.—Before accepting the advertisement of Feltham's Bank, we made the strictest enquiries into its methods and position, and so far nothing detrimental to the institution has come to our knowledge. Mr. Benson's American troubles are fully made known to all the customers before they open accounts, and we advise you to write for a copy of his book "In the Name of the Law."

G. S. (Birmingham).—We do not think we can spare a biscuit for the Bishop of Lichfield.

R. C. S. (London) has a grievance against the Union-Castle Mail Steamship Company in reference to a dispute he had with them over some tickets in 1902. We are afraid we must regard the matter as statute-barred.

A. H. H. (Birkenhead).—We do not think you could claim the rebate.

B. M. B. (Exmouth).—Yes, there is an official Blue-book containing all particulars as to the cost incidental to the General Election. You can obtain it through any bookseller.

F. C. (Great Yarmouth) says that at the time of his marriage his wife purchased the home with her own means, and has added to it considerably since. He wants to know whether, in the event of financial difficulties arising, his creditors can touch the furniture. Not if the goods were purchased in her name and really with her own money. Has she kept the receipts?

C. D. (Camberwell) wants us to start a campaign against patent medicines—but what would our advertisement manager say?

C. G. S. (Wimbledon).—We should advise you to give the Co-operative Cigar Stores, of 9, Church Street, Greenwich, a miss.

R. W. C. (Thornton Heath).—No, it is not legal for a woman to marry her late husband's brother. The alteration of the law, so far, has been only for the benefit of the men. That comes of having no Suffragettes in Parliament.

P. H. (Camberwell Grove).—Call at the Town Hall and produce your agreement.

H. J. W. (Barrow-in-Furness) sends us a copy of a begging letter for a jumble sale in connection with the Wesleyan Church at Vickerstown, from which we extract the following delicious par.:—"We accept, with pleasure, *parcels* of clothes, hats, boots, shoes, periodicals, *furniture*, *pianos*, and all kinds of musical instruments, toys, perambulators, wringing machines, *cycles*, foreign money, etc., etc." No wonder the pastor offers to send a cart to fetch the goods!

F. C. S. (Halifax).—Thanks for biscuit.

J. H. (Leeds).—Your tenancy is for one year certain, and can only be terminated after that date by six months' notice.

"Cycles" (South Ealing).—If the facts are as stated by you, you are entitled to have your bicycle repaired at the expense of the firm.

"Sandy" (Finsbury Park) thinks that a charge should be made for telegraph forms. As a matter of fact, this system exists in some foreign countries, but we do not think the great B.P. would stand it here.

"Leviticus" (London) does not like our advertising "If you see it in John Bull, it *IS* so." He rightly observes that everyone is liable to err. We are afraid "Leviticus" must be a Scotchman. He adds, "I have your first number somewhere." That is a little vague, and might be open to misconstruction.

W. C. wishes to know if the Harmsworths have anything to do with *Reynolds's Newspaper*. The answer is in the negative. The ruling spirit of that journal is Mr. J. H. Dalziel, M.P., and he is making it hum with a vengeance.

G. L. (Earl's Court) wants a position, under the County Council "as a French mistress." She had better stir up her local member.

"Hector" (Seven Kings) was induced to take shares in a company which employed him, and undertook to offer them to the directors before selling them elsewhere. He has now left the employ of the company, and, strange to say, the directors do not seem anxious to buy the shares, and there is no market for them. In these circumstances, he wants to know whether he can compel the company to furnish him with accounts showing its position. If he will send us a copy of the Articles of Association we will look further into the matter.

A. F. S. (East Ham) has bet a friend half-a-crown that John Bull will last through that friend's life. There is one way in which he can make sure of winning, but we must not, of course, suggest it. It will not, however, make any difference if his friend lives as long as a Methuselah. But, by the way, when is A. F. S.'s friend to settle up? Presumably not till he is dead! A. F. S. also propounds to us an abstract legal problem based upon the premises, "there are four brothers living, and my father being dead makes five." He had better consult a local solicitor.

"Official" (Harrow Road).—"If you see it in John Bull, it *is* so."

N. McC. (Clayton Bridge).—We cannot advise you to migrate to Germany. Stick to the old country. The Public Trustee petition is, unfortunately, now completed. Thanks for offer, all the same.

E. J. (Warwick).—The Army Pay Corps is closed to recruiting, and transfers from other arms are not allowed.

J. W. (Glasgow).—Our winning numbers are decided by the turning of a wheel, and chance alone controls their selection. Otherwise we would see that more of them found their way to Bonnie Scotland.

(*We regret we are obliged to hold over a large number of replies.*)

OPTIONS.

Comparatively speaking the **British Public** has hitherto taken but little interest in that method of operating on the Stock Exchange known as Options, though for many years past it has been a highly favourite means with shrewd financiers generally, both on the Continent and in America.

Two great attractions loom out before all the remaining important advantages of Option Dealing. In the first place, the exact limit of liability is definitely known at the outset; in the second, temporary set-backs, passing panics, and unforeseen collapses may be disregarded, and viewed with equanimity by the operator.

CALL OPTIONS must commend themselves to all, as this system is safe, effective, and easy, and **big profits** may be earned with a **minimum cash outlay** and risk. Purchasers of Options in Home and American Rails at ruling prices will doubtless be congratulating themselves in the near future, and the present opportune moment should be utilised for immediate operations.

LOWEST OPTION RATES
In Home and American Rails, Mining and Industrial Shares.

RATES and HANDBOOK
Gratis and Post Free from

MILNE, SON & HAMILTON
SWAN CHAMBERS,
GREAT SWAN ALLEY, LONDON, E.C.

RACING NOTES.

By W. Lotinga.
("*Larry Lynx*" of "*The People*," and "*Magpie*" of "*The Globe*.")

Hail Columbia!

The biggest and most successful stable of recent days in France is that presided over by G. Davis, a youthful American, who recently settled there and who has charge of quite 160 horses. He has clearly "knocked out" his compatriot Eugene Leigh.

Proper Encouragement.

Newbury has its influential list of patrons as well as stewards, and, what is rarely the case elsewhere, *both* sets invariably properly support the meetings by running horses and usually being present. Both the patrons and stewards are in the main those for whom John Porter trained in his active days.

"Skeets."

The fortunate jockey of the moment is "Skeets" Martin, and his success is all the more deserved and advantageous, seeing that it comes upon the eve of his return from the Austrian turf. Both his Lincoln Handicap and Newbury Cup successes were cleverly, if not easily, gained, and yet in each case the good fortune was that Longcroft was in inefficient handling—or, rather, in the control of lightweight boys under whom the horse does as he likes. Moreover, until the morning of the race, Greening was to have ridden Roseate Dawn, being "jocked off" in favour of Martin at the very last moment.

Prophetic.

A very moderate week-end's racing at Lewes and Stockton, and I can only hint that St. O'Brian, who stays well, and is, we know, thoroughly fit, may take the Lewes Handicap on Saturday. As regards the future, the City and Suburban seems pretty obviously to be confined to the second, fourth, and fifth in the Newbury Cup. Linacre, who finished a neck and a head in front of Longcroft, with Precentor some lengths away, but for whom the course was not far enough, may wait for the Jubilee, while it is against Precentor that the race is at Epsom, over such an easy track. On the other hand, Longcroft is not the best of stayers, so that this—and yet not the up and down gradients—will suit him. Trigg now rides the Lincoln disappointment, who was even more unlucky still at Newbury, for *no* 6st. 7lb. boy can possibly "balance" or ride him. Longcroft is a great, powerful beast, who needs holding together—in fact, one of our leading 7st. 7lb. jockeys who has been on his back vows that even he could not ride "one side of him." How then could a little neophyte hold him together, and then help him? for after about six furlongs the horse simply hangs on your hands, or, as the jockeys term it, merely "flops." We must await developments, but, as usual, it is pretty safe to say that whatever beats

LONGCROFT

will win the Epsom Handicap.

Members and clerks of the Stock Exchange interested in hunting have decided to form a Point-to-Point Club, the object of which will be to promote Stock Exchange Point-to-Point Races. The president of the club is Mr. S. Gurney Sheppard, the honorary secretary being Mr. G. N. Murton, a hunting man, and fine cross-country rider. Under his management, and assisted by the committee, which is a very strong one, most of the members being well known sportsmen, the club ought to be a great success. The Point-to-Point Steeplechases this year will be held, in conjunction with the Burstow Hunt, near Lingfield, Surrey, to-day (April 11th), and members of the committee will act as stewards.

W. G. MORTIMER,
51, LEXINGTON STREET,
REGENT STREET, W.
Best Terms. Particulars Free.
Established 1878.

R. W. WESTBROOKE
45, PALL MALL, S.W.
NO LIMIT. NO DEDUCTIONS
Telegrams: "BROOKLET LONDON." Telephone Nos.: 231 & 232 Gerrard.

TRADE NOTES.

"Argyll Motors," Ltd.—Edinburgh, which was one of the first cities of the Kingdom to use motor-cars for public service, is again first in the field, outside of London, to adopt motor cabs on a large scale. These new vehicles, a further batch of which have just been delivered to Messrs. Croall and Sons, from the Argyll Works at Alexandria, have given much satisfaction. They are said to be eminently suitable to a hilly city like Edinburgh. In London the Yellow Argyll is already becoming familiar, and is said to be the best "taxi" on the streets.

It is claimed for Itilma Natural Water that it has a wonderful, cleansing and toning action on the skin and gives natural, healthy complexions, a desirable contrast to the "made-up" and greasy appearance produced by cosmetics or oily creams.

Pearson's Patents, Ltd., have just put upon the market a straw hat which, while looking exactly like an ordinary straw, is really very different, for it keeps its shape when wet. The straw does not soften, and the wearer can afford to smile if caught in a shower. Moreover, it does not turn yellow anything like so quickly as the ordinary straw. The Epoch hat, as it is called, is said to be the only rain-proof straw ever put on the market.

YOU'LL LIKE ME
I'm a Sportsman—I'm straight.
YOU'LL LIKE MY TERMS—They are fair—not one-sided.
YOU'LL LIKE MY STABILITY—It's sound—see the security I offer.
YOU'LL LIKE MY PAYMENTS—
I post winnings immediately results known.
YOU'LL LIKE MY REPUTATION—
16 years—at the "same address."
YOU'LL LIKE MY STRENGTH—
I'm the Largest Turf Accountant in Great Britain.
YOU'LL LIKE MY ADDRESS—It isn't "across the water."
YOU'LL LIKE MY DEALINGS—
They are all completed under the British Flag.
YOU'LL LIKE ME—
Because I have No Limit to either Singles, Doubles or Trebles.
JOHN McLAUGHLAN,
Largest Turf Accountant in Great Britain.
64 POTTERROW, EDINBURGH.
Wires: "GALLOP, EDINBURGH."
Phones: 5220, 5221, 5222, 5223, 1719 1720, and 1721

W. H. SAUNDERS'
Telegraphic Address is
"Plasterino, London."

TRACE AND PERCY,
15, JERMYN STREET, LONDON, S.W.
NEW BOOK of RULES containing absolutely the best Terms SYSTEMS and every description of BUSINESS undertaken. LARRY LYNX, in the "People," April 1, 1906, attributes our success to Straightforwardness and Accuracy.

A. HEATHORN
(Member of Tattersall's),
41, PICCADILLY, W.
Books open on the
GREAT METROPOLITAN and CITY AND SUBURBAN.
Also FLUSHING, HOLLAND.
Advantageous Terms Post Free on Application.

ALLDEN BROTHERS.
Usual position in Tattersall's and Small Ring at
NEWBURY.
All Business conducted on the Course ONLY.
No Representatives and NO transactions by wire, 'phone or letter.

DOUGLAS STUART,
102-104, New Oxford Street, London.
HONOURABLE DEALINGS. NO LIMIT.
CREDIT ACCOUNTS OPENED.
The Sporting Times of March 7 says: "Mr. Stuart's Rules are distinctly in favour of Backers."

FEEDING NOURISHMENT FOR THE HAIR.

JUNON HAIR STAIN

A Permanent Tincture, not an ordinary Dye, prepared in eight shades.

ADVANTAGES.

1. A Genuine Tonic, prepared on scientific principles.
2. The result of careful study of the structure and physiology of the Human Hair.
3. Free from injurious chemicals.

JUNON HAIR STAIN

has been largely prescribed by the leading Hair Specialists, and is widely recommended by the Press as thoroughly reliable and excellent.

In Bottles 2/9 and 5/6,

From your Chemist or Hairdresser, or post free in plain wrapper on receipt of remittance.

THIS COUPON, 18

sent with Remittance for ONE SHILLING, will be exchanged for a large Sample Bottle of JUNON HAIR STAIN or HAIR TONIC, or the two will be sent for 2/-, post free in plain wrapper. State shade required or send specimen of hair.

JUNON, LTD., 10a, SOHO SQUARE, LONDON, W.

PASSED BY THE L.C.C.
AS AN
ABSOLUTELY SAFE LAMP.

Sanctioned by the Insurance Companies.

The only Lamp allowed to be Lighted at the
Agricultural Hall Exhibitions.

Burns with a Pure White Light at less cost than Gas or Paraffin.

Prices from
12/6

PETROLITE SAFETY LAMPS

For Town and Country Lighting.
Specially suitable for
House Boats, Bungalows, and for Hunting and Shooting Boxes.

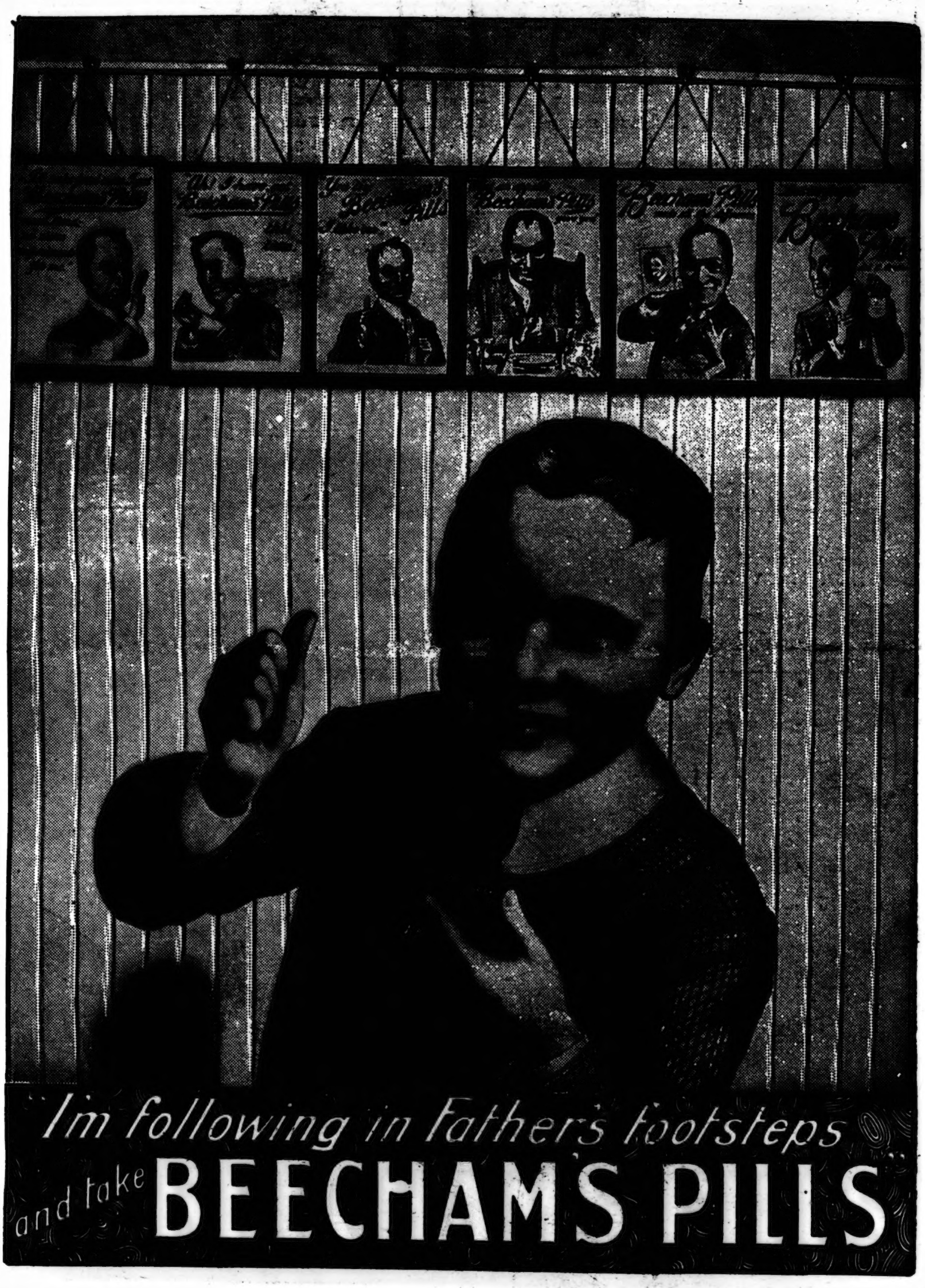
No Liquid. No Wick. No Smell.
No Smoke. No Cleaning Required.

If Overturned the Lamps immediately go out.

Apply for Catalogues, &c., to

PETROLITE, Ltd., 106, York Road, Lambeth, S.E.,

Or at the Showrooms, **202, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C.**
(opposite British Museum Tube Station).



Printed and Published for the Proprietors (John Bull, Ltd.) by Odhams Limited, 93 and 94, Long Acre, London, W.C.
Publishing Offices, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.
Applications for Advertisement Space in "JOHN BULL" must be made to Messrs. ODHAMS LIMITED (Advertisement Department), 93, Long Acre, London, W.C. Telephone: Gerrard 7217.